

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



*the name*

*of authority*

*in furs*

Bradleys

2 WELBECK STREET, W.1



Bradleys coat of dyed Canadian ermine



THE FIRST THING A MAN NOTICES  
THE LAST THING HE FORGETS



13/6 to 75/-

CHYPRE

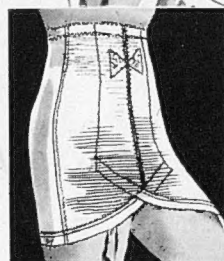
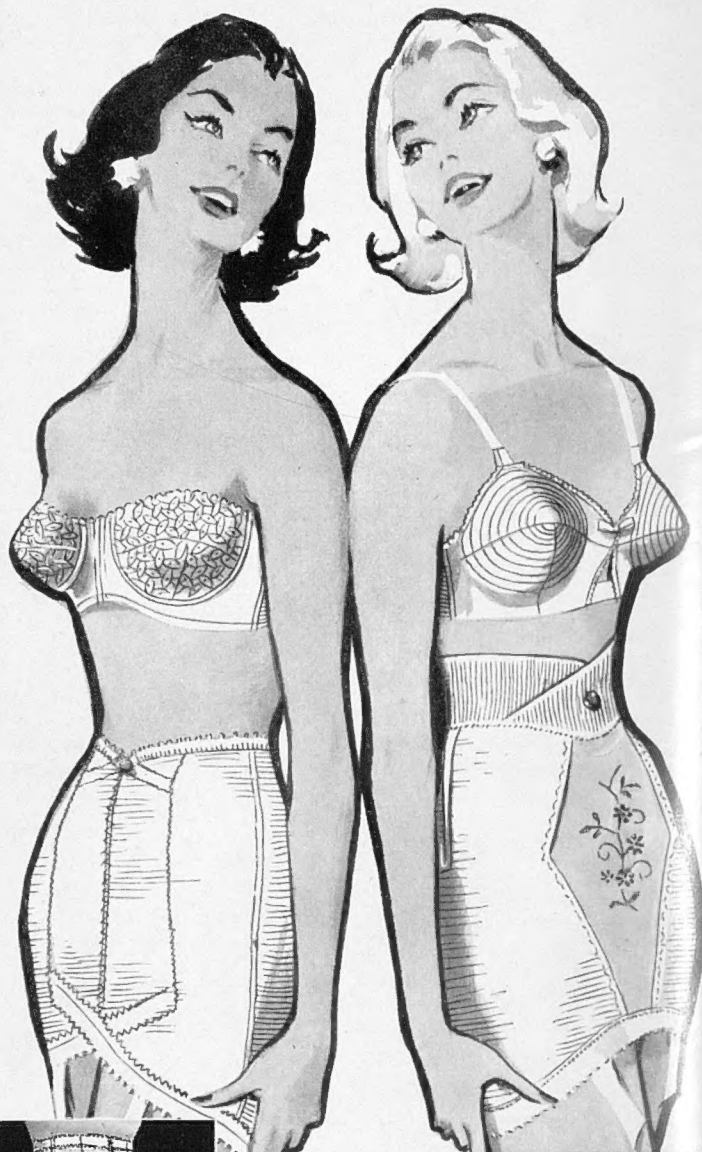
un des grands parfums

COTY

The subtle fragrance that speaks in silence... makes  
the very thought of you more exciting, more intriguing!

Youthcraft

THE GIRDLE WITH  
THE LINGERIE LOOK



ORCHID  
RANGE

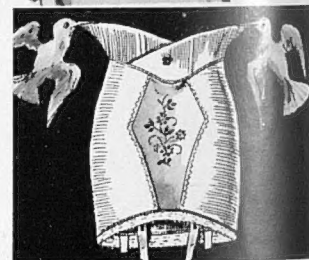
### CUT-UP

The cutest nylon power-net Girdle ever created for 'Girls on the Go.' Cut up to free the legs, shaped to hold the tummy and erase hips.

**CUT-UP Junior Style No. 321** (on figure). In the famous Orchid Range colours—White, Apple-Blossom, Geranium-Red, Larkspur-Blue, Willow-Grey, Black. Sizes: Small, Medium, Large. **39/6**

**As Pantee (Style No. 322)**. With two removable gussets. Colours and sizes as above. **49/6**

**CUT-UP Girdle Style No. 300** (in panel). In Nylon power-net for hips needing firmer support. Colours: White, Apple-Blossom, Black. Sizes: S, M, L. **55/-**



### The NEW TOP Girdle

The new Youthcraft Girdle from America is so cleverly designed—its waistband fans outward like two petals with every movement of the waistline so that it never loses its gentle controlling grip. No rolling, no hitching, no waistline bulges. Colours: White, Apple-Blossom, Black. Sizes: Small, Medium, Large. **55/-**

### BRASSIERES

Style No. 1232 (left) **25/-**

Three-way bra

Style No. 1233 (right). **19/11**

All-purpose bra

Available in Cut-Up Junior Colours.

Sizes: 32 in.—38 in. Cups A & B.

From selected stores throughout Great Britain

In case of difficulty write:—

RENOU CREATIONS LTD., GRAFTON HOUSE, 12 GRAFTON ST., LONDON, W.1



# Horrockses

*in fine Saxony by*

Hunt & Winterbotham



ALBERT HART LTD.

FURRIERS

26, CURZON STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Telephone: GROsvenor. 3159





MISS ANNE HOLBECH is the daughter of the late Flight Lieutenant Edward Holbech, D.F.C., and the granddaughter of the late Mr. Ronald Holbech of Farnborough Hall near Banbury. She was presented last April and shared a coming-out dance with Miss Vanessa Nicholl at Farnborough Hall in July. Miss Holbech enjoys outdoor sport, especially riding, and is interested in dressmaking; she has also taken a course at Constance Spry

## DIARY OF THE WEEK

From October 30 to November 6

**Oct. 30 (Wed.)** Prince Philip will preside at a dinner for delegates of the International Yacht Racing Union, at the Royal Thames Yacht Club.

Ladies' Kennel Association Championship Dog Show at Olympia.

Sixth Trafalgar Fair at Park Lane House to be opened at 11 a.m. by the Lady Mayoress of London.

First night: *The Pirate* at the Vanbrugh Theatre. Racing at Newmarket (Cambridgeshire); steeplechasing at Ludlow.

**Oct. 31 (Thu.)** Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother will present diplomas at the Royal School of Needlework.

Prince Philip will attend the Anglo-Norse Society's Annual Dinner at Claridge's.

Princess Margaret will attend the Hallowe'en Ball at the Dorchester, in aid of the National Children Adoption Association.

Salmon fishing ends in England and Wales.

Racing at Newmarket; steeplechasing at Ludlow.

**Nov. 1 (Fri.)** Exhibition: "The Romantic Spirit in English Watercolours" (on loan from the Victoria and Albert Museum) at Bristol (to 30th).

Dance: Mrs. Sidney Eaton and Mrs. Angus Binney for Miss Sally Eaton and Miss Jean Binney at Luddesdown Court, Kent.

**Nov. 2 (Sat.)** Dance: Lady Gretton and Mrs. William Codrington for the Hon. Mary Ann Gretton and Miss Sally Codrington, at Stapleford Park, Melton Mowbray.

Racing at Kempton Park; steeplechasing at Catterick Bridge and Stratford on Avon.

**Nov. 3 (Sun.)** R.A.C. Veteran Car Run, London to Brighton.

**Nov. 4 (Mon.)** The Queen and Prince Philip will attend the Royal Film Performance in aid of the Cinematograph Trade Benevolent Fund.

105th Annual Exhibition of the Royal West of England Academy (to December 7), at Bristol.

Covered Courts Open Lawn Tennis Tournament (to 9th), Palace Hotel, Torquay.

Anglo-Brazilian Society Ball at the Dorchester. Racing at Birmingham; steeplechasing at Birmingham and Fontwell Park.

**Nov. 5 (Tue.)** Guy Fawkes Day.

Princess Alexandra will open an exhibition arranged by the Arts and Crafts Exhibition Society at the Victoria and Albert Museum.

Y.W.C.A. Christmas Fair (two days) at the Hyde Park Hotel.

Guy Fawkes Day Bonfire and Fireworks at the Hurlingham Club.

Racing at Birmingham (both rules).

**Nov. 6 (Wed.)** Autumn Show and Sale of Dairy Shorthorns (two days), Reading Cattle Market.

Association Football: Scotland v. Switzerland, Hampden Park, Glasgow; England v. Ireland at Wembley.

Rugby Football: Southern Counties v. Australians (Wallabies) at Hove.

Alpine Club Centenary Dinner at the Dorchester. Grosvenor Ball in aid of Conservative Party funds at Londonderry House.

Racing at Birmingham (both rules).

**CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY:** This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

**POSTAGE:** Inland, 4d. Canada, 11d. Foreign, 41d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom. Subscription Rates: Great Britain and Eire: Twelve months (including Christmas number) £6 5s. 6d. Six months (including Christmas number) £3 5s. (without Christmas number) £3 1s. Three months (no extras) £1 10s. 6d. Corresponding rates for Canada: £5 14s., £2 19s., £2 15s., £1 7s. 6d. U.S.A. (dollars): 18.50, 9.50, 4.50. Elsewhere abroad: £6 12s., £3 8s., £3 4s., £1 12s.



### Pingouin

White satin beret, stitched black, with shaped black velvet band. Price: 8 gns.

janine  ardy  
24 Brook Street, W.1

Make the most of your DOLLARS  
**TAKE YOUR CAR to U.S.A.**

You save and get an  
**EXTRA ALLOWANCE!**

U.S.A. Petrol and Oil Far Cheaper than U.K.

**GREATLY REDUCED ROUND TRIP CAR FARES**

With your car you SAVE costly transport fares in U.S., excess baggage charges, and constant big tipping. You can easily drive to CANADA, and you get £35 of EXTRA DOLLARS in addition to any INCREASED BUSINESS ALLOWANCE for which you qualify.

Consult your Travel Agent or

*Holland-America Line*

120 PALL MALL · LONDON · S.W.1

Telephone: WHitehall 1972

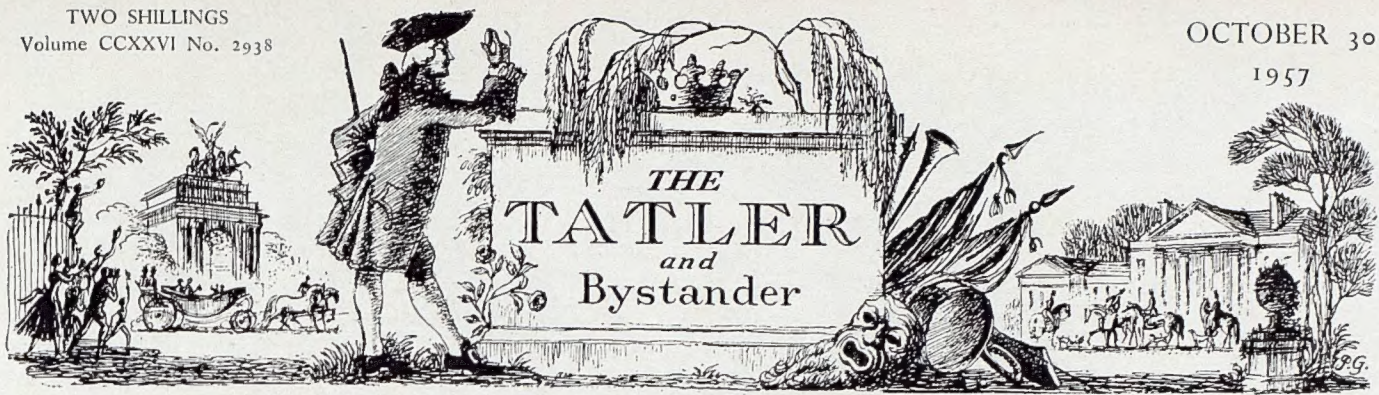




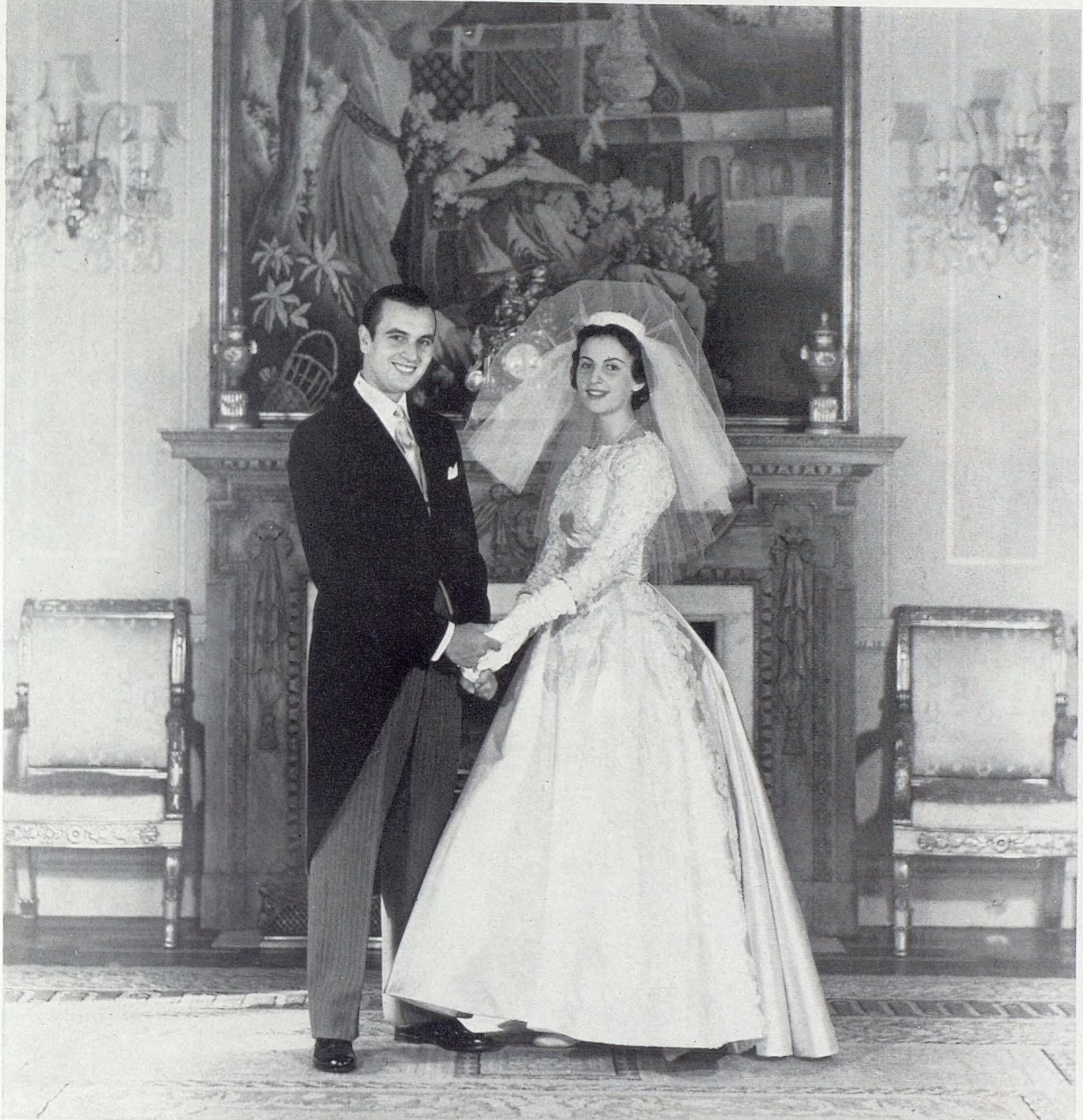
**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**





© 1957. Illustrated Newspapers Ltd. All Rights Reserved.



## A Portuguese wedding in London

THE MARRIAGE took place at the Portuguese Embassy of Senhor Carlos Manuel Cabral Marques de Sousa, of Lisbon, and Mlle. Clara Theotonio Pereira, younger daughter of the Portuguese Ambassador in London and Senhora Theotonio Pereira. The Apostolic Delegate,

Archbishop Gerald P. O'Hara, officiated, assisted by Father J. C. McVeigh; the Archbishop gave the Apostolic Blessing. The young couple are seen in the ballroom of the Portuguese Embassy after their marriage. This exclusive photograph was taken by Barry Swaebe





Van Hallen

## A SHROPSHIRE DANCE FOR A DÉBUTANTE

LADY HOLCROFT recently gave a very successful coming-out dance for her daughter, Miss Virginia Holcroft, which was attended by three hundred and fifty guests, including debutantes and their escorts, and friends of the family. Brig. Heber-Percy lent his house, Hodnet Hall, near Shrewsbury, for the occasion; this beautiful house and its art treasures made a magnificent setting for the dance. Above: Miss Virginia Holcroft, for whom the party was given, is seen with one of her guests, Mr. Martin Kenyon





*Brig. Heber Percy (left), Mrs.  
H. Meynell, Lt.-Col. M. Sowerby*

*Sir Reginald and Lady Holcroft,  
the host and hostess*



*Miss Bonham Carter and Mr.  
F. G. Barker*

*Mr. Richard Sachs and Miss  
Fiona Maclean*



*Miss Wendy Bate and Sub-Lt.  
Robert Edward, Royal Navy*

*Lady Jennifer Bernard dancing  
with Mr. Lindsay Wallace*

*Mrs. Humphrey Swire (left) in conversa-  
tion with Mrs. Joan Swire*

*Mr. Richard Lavelle and Miss Virginia  
Capel-Cure sitting out*

*Miss Tessa Norris dancing with Mr. Nicholas Bolton  
in the Main Hall at Hodnet*



*Mrs. H. Swire (left), Capt. Norman Arthur, Miss  
Jennifer Anderson and Mr. Humphrey Swire*

*Miss Jane Lascelles talking to Mr.  
Charles Lockhart*



## ENGAGEMENT PORTRAIT

MISS ANNE ABEL SMITH, eldest daughter of Col. Sir Henry Abel Smith and Lady May Abel Smith, of Barton Lodge, Winkfield, Windsor, is to marry Mr. David Liddell-Grainger, only son of the late Capt. Henry Liddell-Grainger, of Ayton Castle, Berwickshire, and of Lady Barclay-Harvey



Vas

### Social Journal

Jennife

## A DANCE IN SHROPSHIRE

BRIGADIER ALGERNON HEBER-PERCY is certainly a very kind friend and neighbour. He recently lent Lady Holcroft his lovely home, Hodnet Hall in Shropshire, for the dance she gave for her débutante daughter, Virginia. Since he inherited Hodnet, which has been in the Heber family for many generations, Brigadier Heber-Percy has done a great deal to the house and gardens. The house is now furnished with many truly outstanding pieces, lovely curtains, beautiful furniture and pictures, all well lit, and the china, glass and silver used in the dining-room is something one seldom sees these days. The gardens, which include ornamental lakes, rare trees and flowering shrubs, herbaceous borders and a rose garden near the house, cover nearly fifty acres, and are among the most beautiful in the country. Brigadier Heber-Percy is a very keen gardener and works untiringly himself, so that everything in the gardens (which are open to the public every Sunday) appears cared for and cherished.

Beautiful flowers were arranged in all the rooms for this very gracious dance. This had been done with great skill by Elizabeth Countess of Bandon, who was one of the guests that evening. Dancing took place at one end of the long baronial hall, and the large drawing-rooms on each side, which had fires burning merrily, were used for sitting out. Another room was left for older guests to enjoy a game of bridge in, and a buffet was arranged down the big dining-room, while supper was served at candle-lit tables in the smaller panelled dining-room.

Sir Reginald Holcroft, who was wearing a hunt coat as were many of the other men present, received the guests with Lady Holcroft, a regal and elegant figure, wearing a magnificent diamond tiara and

pearl necklace with a black velvet dress and red satin stole. Virginia, who looked very pretty, stood with them in a dress of sapphire blue and claret shot taffeta with a large velvet bow.

Among the many friends who had house parties in the neighbourhood for the dance were the Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury, the Earl and Countess of Cavan, the latter looking very attractive at the dance in pale yellow, Viscount and Viscountess Bridgeman, Lord and Lady Forester, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Meynell, Mrs. Julian Coltman-Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Coltman-Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rogers-Coltman. Also Col. and Mrs. Norman Arthur and Mr. and Mrs. L. Motley who both had very big parties to stay, Mr. and Mrs. Swire who gave a small impromptu and informal dance at their home the following evening, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Holcroft, the latter very attractive in white satin and a diamond tiara, and Sir Reginald and Lady Holcroft's elder daughter Mrs. John Lake and her husband, who looked after the house party at Wrenthall House, as her parents were staying over at Hodnet.

MRS. JOHN HOLCROFT came up from Hampshire, her daughter Mrs. Mark Cory-Wright was also there with her husband, and I saw Mr. and Mrs. Edward Heywood Lonsdale, the Earl of Granville and Mrs. Jimmy McAlpine. Among the large number of young people dancing happily until the band stopped around 4 a.m. were the Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury's two eldest daughters, Lady Charlotte and Lady Josephine Chetwynd-Talbot, Mr. Bill Heber-Percy who is hoping to join the Welsh Guards when he passes out of Eaton Hall, Miss Susan Wills, Lady Mary Maitland, Mr. Nicholas Mountain, Miss Jennifer Anderson, Mr. Robin Fleming, Mr. Fred Barker and his sister Jane, Mr. Patrick Swire, Mr. Dick Bridgeman,



Capt. Norman Arthur, the Hon. Susie Bridgeman, Miss Virginia Gaselee, Miss Anne Holbech, Mr. Tim Holcroft down from Carlisle, Miss Bonham Carter, Mr. Richard Sachs, the Hon. George Weld-Forester, Lady Jennifer Bernard, Miss Fiona Maclean, Miss Jennifer Harrop and those two pretty sisters Miss Cecilia and Miss Elizabeth Thompson.

★ ★ ★

AFTER a gloriously sunny opening day for the second October meeting at Newmarket the weather deteriorated, and Cesarewitch day was wet and dark with very poor visibility. Gay suits had given way to mackintoshes and the most odd looking waterproof coverings that many women wore over their hats—a very unbecoming fashion which also often made the wearers difficult to recognize! The big race was won by Mr. Farr's Sandiacre trained in the North by that very consistent trainer Mr. W. Dutton. Morecombe, also trained in the North, was second, and Predominate third. The Queen's Supreme Court filly Court One was second in the previous race, which was won by Mr. J. S. Gerber with his good two-year-old Idler who previously belonged to the Duchess of Norfolk, and which he bought after Idler had won the Findon Stakes at Goodwood in August. The fourth race provided a most exciting finish, when Lord Milford's Welsh Way, trained by Mr. Jack Jarvis, got up at the last moment to beat Cheviot Hills by a very short head. The Earl of Sefton's Alight provided another exciting finish in the next race when she only won by a neck, defeating Wayden.

Among the large number present were those pillars of British racing the Earl of Rosebery, the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, the Earl of Derby, Lord Howard de Walden, Sir Harold and Lady Zia Wernher, the Earl of Sefton, the Hon. James Philipps, who so often represents his father Lord Milford, Lord Willoughby de Broke, Major and the Hon. Mrs. Macdonald-Buchanan and Sir Edward Hanmer. Others I saw racing were the Countess of Sefton in grey, Lady Willoughby de Broke, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Blackwell, who had a party of friends staying for the meeting at their charming home near Wury St. Edmunds, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thursby, the Earl of Dunraven, the Earl of Ranfurly, Sir Adrian Jarvis, the Marchioness of Cambridge and her son-in-law and daughter Mr. Peter and Lady Mary Witley, Capt. John and Lady Rose Macdonald-Buchanan, and Mary Lady Belamere. The latter, who had a runner, I saw talking to Miss Eulalie Luckmaster and Vera Lady Broughton.

Also racegoing were the Earl of Carnarvon, the Marquess and Marchioness of Tweeddale, Miss Caroline Levy who had motored down with a young friend from Leicestershire where she hunts all the winter, Major and Mrs. Bob Hoare (he is going to take on the joint-mastership of the Cottesmore Hounds next year), and Major and Mrs. Herbert Holt. Mrs. Holt has just become an owner and has sent the beautifully bred colt she has named Tesso to Mr. Jack Colling to be trained for next season. Lady Rosemary Jeffreys came down from London for the day, like myself, in one of the race specials, as did Gervais Tennyson-d'Eyncourt. Others in the private stand included Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martineau, Mr. and Mrs. David Keith, Mr. Charles Mills, and the Hon. Mrs. Archie Scott, who all live in Norfolk, Sir Rupert and the Hon. Lady Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin deAlpine, Mrs. Tom Dearbergh, Mrs. Durham Mathews talking to the Countess of Durham, Lady Irwin who had a runner, Lord and Lady Grimthorpe, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dunne, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh



## AT ADMIRALTY HOUSE

THE COUNTESS OF SELKIRK was At Home at Admiralty House, when guests discussed arrangements for the Fifth Scottish Gathering and Sale in aid of the Royal Caledonian Schools. Above: Mr. G. P. S. Macpherson, Mrs. and Cdr. MacKinnon of MacKinnon, Mrs. Macpherson



Lady Reid, the Countess of Selkirk, and Sir Edward Reid, chairman of directors of the Schools



A. V. Swache  
Air Vice-Marshal and the  
Hon. Mrs. S. Macdonald



Lady Forbes (left) and the  
Countess of Perth



Lord and Lady Fairfax of  
Cameron were there



Miss Davina Dundas (left)  
and Miss Margot Maxwell



Van Hallan

MR. AND MRS. DERRIC STOPFORD ADAMS are seen with their daughter, Miss Charmian Stopford Adams, for whom they gave a dance at Ansty Hall, their house in Warwickshire. A large marquee with a special parquet floor was erected on the lawn for dancing, and supper was served inside the house

Rosselli, Mrs. Robin Hastings; Mrs. Scott-Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Desmond Baring, Mrs. Misa who came with Capt. and Mrs. Cecil Boyd-Rochfort, Miss Monica Sheriffe, Major Henry Broughton, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kidston, Mr. and Mrs. Derek Parker Bowles and Lady Sykes.

H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent attended a small reception given by Sir John Murray to celebrate the publication of Baroness de Stoeckl's latest book *King Of The French*. The Baroness and her daughter Mme. Poclewski-Koziel are lifelong friends of the Duchess of Kent and her family. The Baroness, who is over eighty, is one of the gayest and most enchanting personalities I have ever met, and lives in a cottage in the grounds of Coppins, the Duchess of Kent's country home. Her courage and sense of gaiety, which have remained undimmed in spite of many setbacks in life, are manifest in all her books, which contain unique stories of many great personalities of Europe during the past sixty years.

Among others at the party congratulating Baroness de Stoeckl on her latest work were Sir John and Lady Helen Murray, Lady Rachel Davidson who came with the Duchess of Kent, Sir "Chips" Channon, the Earl and Countess of Huntingdon, Mr. Osbert Lancaster and Lord Kinross.

I FLEW over to Paris in a friend's private aeroplane for the day and found that beautiful city bathed in autumn sunshine. The shops were already looking as if Christmas was not far off and were full of tempting presents. I was interested and amused to discover that the only "sack" to be seen was in the window of one of the big stores. At the Ritz, always filled with chic women, not one was worn by any of the women lunching, and the same was true of the Parisiennes in the smartest shopping centre. In the Ritz I ran into the Countess of Dunraven over for a few days, who was as always very good looking and soignée, also Mrs. Stuart Molson of Montreal coming in to meet her sister Mrs. Robert Holt and a cousin for lunch, and later Lady Auriel Vaughan who lives most of the year in Paris and is now working hard on another book.

On my return I went to the first night of *Man Of Distinction* at the Prince's Theatre, and from there on to the Hurlingham Club where the London Reel Club were holding their ball. It was a really cheery and colourful affair, as about half the men wore Highland evening dress

and many of the girls their tartan sashes across their evening dresses. The programme included all the old favourites such as "The Dashing White Sergeant," "Hamilton House," "Petronella," "The Duke of Perth" and the more modern "Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh," and guests went on dancing enthusiastically until after 3 a.m. Among the dancers were Mr. Adrian Whitelegge, chairman of the Reel Club, Miss Diana Constable Maxwell, Viscount Colville of Culross, Miss Imogen Micklethwaite looking very pretty in a black dress spangled with stars, Mr. Charles Clarke, Miss Patricia Winfield with a big party, Miss Yolanda Calvocoressi, Miss Roona Sinclair, Mr. George McKay, and Mr. Donald Pearse who was in a party with Miss Bridget Heaton-Armstrong who was once again the very efficient and really hard-working chairman of the Ball Committee. Also in her party of twelve were Mr. Bill and Lady Eve Mackworth-Young, Mr. Malby Crofton, and Mr. and Mrs. John Watters; she is the very able honorary secretary of the Reel Club.

At this ball I heard about a special film show to take place at the Royal Empire Society on December 4 in aid of the Capricorn Africa Society. The two films being shown are *Cry The Beloved Country* and *The Red Balloon*. Tickets, unlike those for most charity performances, are very reasonably priced, the most expensive being £1. They are obtainable from Lady Harriot Pleydell-Bouverie, Capricorn Africa Society, 43 Cheval Place, S.W.7.

★ ★ ★

THE Countess of Selkirk kindly gave a cocktail party at Admiralty House in connection with the Fifth Scottish Gathering and Sale in aid of the Royal Caledonian Schools, Bushey, which is to take place in the Drill Hall of the London Scottish at Buckingham Gate on November 22 and 23. In a short speech Lady Selkirk, who looked charming in black, said that this would be a truly wonderful opportunity to do Christmas shopping, as they had been given many really good articles for the Sale and these would not be sold at exorbitant bazaar prices. Lady Dorothy Macmillan is opening the Sale on the first day and Lady Fairfax of Cameron, who was present at Lady Selkirk's reception, on the second day. Lord Fairfax was there, also Sir Edward Reid, Chairman of the Governors of the Royal Caledonian Schools, and Lady Reid, Mr. G. P. S. Macpherson who is the very able and hard-working financial adviser, and Mrs. Macpherson who, as in previous years, is working untiringly for the Sale.

Others who came to support this effort were the Earl of Selkirk just back from his official visit to Canada and America, the Countess of Perth, also back from accompanying her husband on an official tour, Lady Forbes in red, Lady Tait, Lady Forbes wearing one of the popular white fluffy hats with her black dress, Air Vice-Marshal and the Hon. Mrs. Somerled Macdonald, and Cdr. MacKinnon of MacKinnon, the thirty-seventh chieftain, who is the new President of the School.

★ ★ ★

ON a recent Sunday afternoon I went to the Albert Hall where over 4,000 men and women attended a most stirring meeting organized by the British Legion to call for higher war pensions. Sir Ian Fraser M.P., President of the Legion, made a wonderful speech giving many figures and statistics in support of the claim for adequate pensions for the disabled and the widows of those who lost their lives in the two wars who are now suffering very badly from the greatly increased cost of living. He announced that the following day he was taking a deputation to the Prime Minister, who had agreed to see them at 10 Downing Street. The deputation of six men and one woman included, besides Sir Ian, Major Spinks, chairman of the Legion, who spoke at the meeting, Air Marshal Sir Robert Saundby and Dame Regina Evans two more of the afternoon's speakers, Mr. Howell Griffiths, chairman of the War Pensions Committee, the vice chairman Major R. Hargreaves, and Brig.-Gen. J. H. G. Wills of the Royal Marines Association. There were about a hundred Members of Parliament at the meeting. Among these I saw Brig. Sir John Smyth, V.C., Sir Jocelyn Lucas, Mr. John Hall, Mr. Frederick Erroll, Mr. Peter Rawlinson, and Lt.-Col. Richard Sharples.

★ ★ ★

BRIG. and Mrs. R. C. Halse and Mrs. Rupert Gilbert recently gave a delightful dance for their daughters, Miss Caroline Halse and Miss Belinda Gilbert, at the Hurlingham Club. Caroline wore a blue velvet crinoline and Belinda a dress of red chiffon cleverly swathed. Many of their young friends who came out last summer were present and several older friends—no one enjoyed the evening more than Caroline's eighty-seven year old grandfather Col. Halse, who was in great form; he is wonderfully active and takes a very keen interest in the Boy Scout movement. Among friends who gave dinner parties for the dance were Mrs. William Boshall, Mrs. Leigh Henderson, Mrs. John Latey, Mrs. Roland Dangerfield and Mrs. Hammaford.

Another very good party a few nights later was given by Mrs. W. A. A. Greenwell and Mrs. Patrick Maxtone Graham for their daughters



Miss Eve Greenwell, who looked most attractive in a long full-skirted dress of pale primrose, encrusted with mother-of-pearl, and Miss Susan Smartt who also looked very pretty in a ballet-length dress of white wild silk with the new looped skirt, as they stood with their mothers receiving the guests.

The dance took place on a mid-week evening at the Hyde Park Hotel and lasted, very sensibly, from 7-12 p.m., with a delicious dinner during the evening. The ballroom looked enchanting with subdued lighting and yellow and white flowers to match the girls' dresses, mixed with flame-coloured blooms to shade up to the red candles in silver candelabras lighting the little tables arranged all round the dance floor. There was an excellent cabaret given very kindly by two amateurs, Adrian Slade and David Monaco, who are young friends of Eve and Susan and received a great ovation. Adrian Slade, who like his brother Julian is a clever pianist, accompanied David's amusing songs and recitations; they also sang several duets and gave a really very professional turn.

Reels, which were also included on the programme, proved very popular and it was amusing to hear the band playing "Forty Years On" as a dance tune! This was in compliment to the family connections with Harrow and the many old Harrovians present.

Susan and Eve were at school together, so happily have many of the same friends, and this was essentially a young people's party. The handful of grown-ups among the 200 guests, included some of the godparents and immediate family. Mr. William Greenwell was there to enjoy this very gay and happy gathering, also Susan's aunt Mrs. Somerville Forest, Mr. and Mrs. Basil Greenwell, Mr. I. D. Greenwell, a godfather, whose wife had the prevalent influenza and could not come, Mr. and Mrs. Rowlands and Mr. and Mrs. J. Longden.

Among the young people dancing were Miss Veronica Maitland-Makgill-Crichton, Miss Joanna Burgess, a very popular girl who came out last year, Miss Anna Plowden and Miss Alison Geddes, who had their own coming-out dance here recently, the Hon. Miranda Maxwell-Fyfe who also came out last year, Miss Susan Arbuthnot Lane, Miss Michaela Slattery who makes her debut next year, Miss Diana Goodhart, the Hon. Clodagh Morris, Miss Deirdre Senior, Miss Annabel Ley, and Miss Judith Gibb. The young men included Mr. John and Mr. Robin Napier, Mr. Peter Glossop, Mr. Angus Baird, Mr. Harry Renwick, Mr. Anthony Wallace Turner, Mr. David Dollar, Mr. Charles Nunnely, Mr. Jeremy Thacker, Mr. Richard Carden, and Mr. Christopher Oldham.

After the band had played "God Save The Queen" at midnight, they played "Happy Birthday"; this was for young William Greenwell who was just starting his fifteenth birthday, and had very special leave to come up from Harrow for the night.

★ ★ ★

MRS. GERALD LEGGE, besides working hard as a Councillor in the City of Westminster, also gives a great amount of her time in raising money for her Fund for Old People. For her latest effort in the form of the Fund—a super evening party on November 6, for which she has been lent a house in Carlton House Terrace—she has not only sold a great number of tickets, but has also had a very generous gift from the firm of Pol Roger of all the champagne for the party. So with practically no overheads the evening should be a great financial success. Besides dancing there will be a parade of "Beautiful Women Through the Ages." Taking part in this are the Duchess of Argyll as Marie-Antoinette, Lady Anne Tennant as Helen of Troy, the Countess of Plymouth as the Empress Josephine, the Hon. Mrs. Anthony Berry as Lola Montez, the Hon. Mrs. Henry Cubitt as Cleopatra, the Hon. Mrs. Robin Cayzer as Mme. de Pompadour and Lady John Manners as Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall. The Duke of Marlborough is reciting a poem and about a dozen débutantes are doing a cabaret, too.

★ ★ ★

THE Young Women's Christian Association and the Young Men's Christian Association are both holding Christmas Fairs. The former is taking place at the Hyde Park Hotel on November 5 and 6 and will be opened on the first day by Mrs. Gerald Legge and on the second by Moyra Fraser. At this fair there will be numerous stalls selling useful gifts, described as a "Paradise for Presents," and a number of sideshows. There is also a fashion parade each afternoon featuring the winter collections of Ronald Paterson and Digby Morton. The Y.M.C.A. Fair is a one-day event and is taking place at Londonderry House, Park Lane, on November 20, and will be opened by Countess Mountbatten of Burma. Here again there will be a number of stalls with many useful and attractive Christmas gifts, also a fun fair.

Another Fair taking place at Londonderry House is the Flying Angel Fair on November 14 in aid of the Missions to Seamen, a splendid organization which does much for seamen young and old in ports all over the world. This is being opened by Lady Helen Nutting and there will again be a number of very attractive stalls.



A. V. Swabe

**The Michaelmas Ball** at the Guards Boat Club, Maidenhead, was held in aid of the N.S.P.C.C. Above: among those present were Lady Priscilla Aird (left), Lady Vestey, Chairman of the Ascot and Sunninghill N.S.P.C.C. and Ball Chairman, and Mr. Geoffrey Snowden



Mrs. Peter Cadbury and the Hon. Gerald Lascelles



The Hon. Mrs. Gerald Lascelles and Mr. Peter Cadbury

The Hon. Mrs. John Baring and Sir Robert Renwick

Miss Janet Illingworth and Mr. Michael MacLeod



Mrs. P. William, Mr. E. Colton, Lady Joubert de la Ferte



Mrs. Kemble with Cdr. Kenneth Kemble at the ball





## SOUTHDOWN TRIALS

THE SOUTHDOWN FOXHOUNDS HUNTER TRIALS were held recently at Firle Place, Viscount Gage's house near Lewes. Above: Mrs. Ray Whiteway with the Askew Challenge Cup and the Dalgety Challenge Cup which she won in the Open Class on her hunter Nijinsky



*The Hon. Mark Fitzalan Howard, the Hon. Nicholas Gage and the Hon. Camilla Gage*



*Viscountess Gage with Mr. Sam Marsh, the noted horseman*



*Mrs. P. M. Maynard on Black Magic jumping in the Novice Class*



*Viscount Gage, K.C.V.O., talking to Major B. M. Shand, M.F.H., on Destiny III*



*Mrs. Hawksfield, Mr. P. Hawksfield and Miss M. Hawksfield in the Inter-Hunt event*



Mrs. J. A. Guinness, third in an Intermediate event, Capt. F. E. Goldman and Miss Vera Holden

Mr. Max Turner and Mrs. Eric Greenwood

Col. E. A. Clarke and Mrs. John Boyle



Miss Diana Mason on her horse Loyal Scout

The Duke of Devonshire and Mr. D. A. Fisher



P. C. Palmer

Miss Susan Ley, Mrs. Stephen Player and Miss Karen Player



## CHATSWORTH EVENT

THE CHATSWORTH ONE-DAY HORSE TRIALS brought the combined training season of 1957 to an end, with bright sunshine and a large entry combining to make it a memorable event. Above: the winners of the Open Class, Miss Sheila Willcox and High and Mighty



Miss S. A. Legard taking the water jump on Gay Time II

*THE QUEEN'S VISIT, with Prince Philip, to the U.S. is the subject of this glowing report by our correspondent in Washington. Right, the Royal couple at the White House with President and Mrs. Eisenhower*



## A GOLDEN PAGE IN AMERICA'S CHRONICLES

Now that the 1957 Royal visit to America is starting on its way into history, and our ears are recovering from the applause, it is possible to appraise it more clearly than in the excited days when it was happening. It still looks phenomenal. People surprised each other, and themselves, with the warmth of their greeting to the Royal couple, and the result, in mass, was a stupendous wave of affection which carried the Queen and her husband buoyantly through six days packed with engagements and publicity, the latter often of the most formidable sort.

The keynote was struck when, hours before they first set foot on American soil at Patrick Henry Airport, Jamestown, crowds of thousands had gathered with rugs and picnic lunches, making the neighbourhood of the airfield look like an English point-to-point meeting of gigantic size. The day in Virginia which followed was, next to their New York stay, probably the

most strenuous of the tour, with something new happening every quarter of an hour or so. First Jamestown, then Williamsburg, with their revered relics of early colonization, were visited in detail, the Royal pair proceeding to the first named with Governor Thomas Stanley of Virginia and his wife, and being escorted through Williamsburg by Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Rockefeller, who drove with them in a phaeton drawn by two chestnuts. Following was a second carriage containing Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, Lady Rose Baring, lady-in-waiting, and the Mayor and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Stryker. Later Admiral Alvir D. Chandler and his wife gave a tea party at the President's House of the College of William and Mary, oldest academic institution in the U.S.

Next day, their arrival at Washington aboard President Eisenhower's personal plane Columbine touched off another remarkable demonstration of public interest and enthusiasm, and that night President and Mrs. Eisenhower gave a dinner party attended by a hundred guests, a cross-section of the most important of the political and business interests. As the Queen entered guests drew in their breaths audibly, for she was wearing an embroidered gown of grey-blue satin with a billowy skirt, and a flame stole and diamond tiara. The effect was electric. Her hostess, too, looked most attractive in pink with a diamond necklace and ear-rings.

MR. JOHN DIEFENBAKER, the Canadian Prime Minister, was there accompanied by his wife, who wore an exquisite Dior sheath of white lace. Mrs. Alfred Gruenther, wife of the former N.A.T.O. chief in Europe, was another guest (her husband is visiting Japan) as also were Mrs. Perle Mesta, Mrs. Merriweather Post, Mr. Winthrop Aldrich, former U.S. Ambassador to Britain, and his wife, with other leaders of the American social and diplomatic scene. Mr. Selwyn Lloyd was present, and the Countess of Euston was in attendance. She had just flown in to replace the Countess of Leicester, who had been taken ill in Canada. Dinner was followed by a musicale at which the guests were greatly augmented, among the newcomers being the senior Commonwealth Ambassador, Sir Percy Spender, of Australia, and Lady Spender.

The following day it was the turn of Mr. Richard Nixon, the Vice-President, to entertain the Royal guests, and he gave a luncheon in the old Supreme Court chamber of the Capitol, the original Supreme Court bench being used as head table. It was



*Riding down Duke of Gloucester Street, Williamsburg, in a colonial equipage, with Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Rockefeller*



decorated with magnificent flowers, including orchids, flown from Hawaii as a gift by its Governor. The Queen arrived looking so fresh and lovely, after a hustling morning, that Mrs. Capehart, wife of the Senator from Indiana, asked her how it was that she was not terribly tired. The Queen laughingly replied that this was, for her, quite a short trip.

"Just wait until you are as old as we are, and have eight grandchildren as we do!" said Mrs. Capehart. The Queen smiled again and said that President Eisenhower had told her that also.

At the head table the guests included Mr. and Mrs. Diefenbaker again, Senator Estes Kefauver and his pretty Scottish-born wife, just back from holidaying in her native land, and Senator and Mrs. Styles Bridges from New England. Others there were Mrs. Robert Low Bacon, a famous Washington hostess, and Mrs. Elizabeth Graham, better known as Elizabeth Arden.

LATER in the afternoon was the party Washington has called "The most glamorous of them all"; the party at the British Embassy, when the hosts were the ten Commonwealth Ambassadors and the guests numbered 2,500. Its organization showed impressively efficient staff work by the British Ambassador, Sir Harold Caccia, and his assistants—one may particularly mention perhaps the Military Attaché, Col. Peter Arkwright.

The Queen, in a dress of gold and blond lamé, and Prince Philip in the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, stood for more than two hours in the ballroom greeting people. Members of the Diplomatic Corps were the first to be received, and all of Washington's leading hostesses were present—Mrs. Morris Cafritz, Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, Mrs. Merriweather Post, Mrs. Perle Mesta and Mrs. Robert Guggenheim. They, with a possible few other exceptions, were the only American women to curtsy.

On the way to the marquee—draped with white lawn that many mistook for silk, so elegantly was it done—I met Admiral Sir Michael Denny and his wife, who are immensely popular in Washington, Miss Bertha Adkins, vice-chairman of the Republican Party, and most impressed by the party, Mrs. Douglas Chandor, whose late husband painted the superb portrait of the Queen that hangs in the Embassy ballroom, and Mr. Francis de Moleyns, a First Secretary, with Mrs. de Moleyns in a very pretty dress of pink lace. I also saw Mr. David Muirhead, another First Secretary, whom the State Department call "Mr. Superman" because of his brilliant handling of the Royal visit arrangements on the British side. The Hon. Mrs. Muirhead, a daughter of Lord Tollenden, was there too in a becoming dress of royal blue tulle. Others from the Embassy staff were Mr. and Mrs. James Spote, who came to Washington in the summer, and Lord Nicholas Gordon Lennox, Private Secretary to the Ambassador.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN FOSTER DULLES gave a party that night at the Pan-American Union building, a delightful setting for beautiful dresses and exquisite jewels. Her Majesty wore a wealth of aquamarine with matching crystals, and also her Russian fringe tiara. Filing up the staircase to the lofty Hall of the Americas, rich with colour and the scent of flowers, I saw Gen. Thomas White, U.S.A.F. Chief of Staff, with Mrs. White, Mrs. Selwyn Lloyd wearing the cross of the American Legion of Merit, Mr. Jock Whitney and Mrs. Whitney, who wore a handsome necklace of diamonds and rubies, Mrs. Helen Ogden Read, Lt.-Gen. Sir Frederick Browning, Senator Alexander Wiley and his English wife, and Mr. Lewis Douglas, another former Ambassador to Britain.

Next night the Royal visitors gave a dinner for the President and Mrs. Eisenhower at the British Embassy, when the other guests included the Chief Justice of the U.S., Mr. Earl Warren, and his wife, the Vice-President and Mrs. Nixon, Sir Harold Caccia and Lady Caccia, the N.Z. Ambassador Sir Leslie Munro with Lady Munro, and Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Adams.

Their last day in Washington was not quite as busy as the others. After church service in the morning they went to the British Embassy for lunch, and then, accompanied by the former Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. George Humphrey, drove fifty miles into the Virginia countryside to see the Middleburg training track and have tea with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mellon, who had also invited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kleberg, of the famous King Ranch, as guests.

Then the Royal couple departed for New York, which with typical exuberance gave them its welcome of the century.



*Waving farewell to Washington from the observation platform of their carriage, as they left the capital for New York*



*The "ticker tape welcome," which New York traditionally accords its most distinguished visitors, was spectacular*

## SIR GERALD HONOURED

SIR GERALD KELLY, here at work on a painting of a Burmese dancing girl in his studio in Gloucester Place, is one of the greatest portraitists of today, and the Royal Academy of Arts is now conferring on its former President the rare honour of holding an exhibition of his work during his lifetime. It is open at Burlington House from this month until December 5



## Roundabout

**John Metcalf**

# GLEANINGS AMONG THE AUTUMN STUBBLE

ONE of the pleasantest things that happened to me recently was to be present at the luncheon where Sir Robert Boothby made his first public speech since his recent illness. Though thinner, and younger looking, he is as ebullient, as mentally burly, as bullfrog-voiced as ever. His friends (and his enemies, too, I think) will be glad to know that his invalid régime has made him, in his own estimation, more rather than less provocative. To his rich delight he had just received that morning some final advice from his specialist: "Two things—first, if you find that you're getting bored, just get up and leave whoever's boring you. Second, do tell your friends that it's very bad for your health if they contradict you."

Sir Robert's comment: "Almost worth having a heart attack to get advice like that."

Like nearly everybody else, I've been having the less dramatic but still thoroughly unpleasant autumn battle with influenza. During my five days sweating and aching I developed as fine a growth of facial hair as has been loose around London for quite a while. Instead of taking it all off, when I got up I shaved around the sides of my face and left myself with a rectangular moustache and a scrubby little Imperial. I only meant to keep it on for a few hours; but as I fingered it, as I glanced occasionally—well, frequently—in the mirror, I began to understand why so many people get attached to the idea of wearing things on their faces.

It wasn't exactly an Ustinov—something between a decadent Roman Emperor and Paul Muni playing Zola—nor did it have

the quiet suaveness of Bobby St. John Cooper's. It wasn't as effulgent as the beard that Wolf Mankowitz, I remember, used to wear to Cambridge—a straggling, reddish affair that made him look like a cross-breeding of a Passion play St. John the Baptist and Captain Kettle. It wasn't even on nodding terms with the Elizabethan splendours of James Robertson Justice's. It certainly lacked any pretence to the leonine, Assyrian majesty of Nubar Gulbenkian's. But still, it was a beard. Modest, stubbly, itchy as it was, it gave me, for a whole forty-eight hours, a new and, I found, mildly exotic personality.

WHAT I most often felt like was that small-time Armenian arms dealer who gets killed by Orson Welles in the second reel. I found myself beginning to need a jewelled Toledo dagger to toy with on my desk, and seriously to feel the absence of a square-cut diamond on my little finger. My coat collar somehow turned itself up automatically. I found myself wanting to get into the second taxi on the rank, not the first one.

It only lasted one day at the office.

While I was having 'flu one of the delicacies I was cossetted with was Café Borgia. Let me pass on the simple recipe for a delicious and heart-warming drink. To two-thirds of a cup of chocolate, made with milk, add a quarter of a cup of black coffee and a spoonful of cream. Grate a little orange peel and sprinkle over the surface.

Why it should be called after the Borgias I have no idea; its effect is both salutary and taste-bud reviving.





Van Hallan

## First Night of "A Man Of Distinction" at the Prince's Theatre

Sir Roy Thirkell (left), Mr. Harry Morris, Mrs. J. Hilton, Mrs. M. Winnick

Moira Shearer, the star of the play, in her dressing-room

Sir Alexander Maxwell with Miss Angela Anderson in the interval

The unpardonably stupid acquisition of a Pug puppy in the full flood of its ten-week-old destructive powers has achieved, among a welter of chewed carpets, laddered stockings, torn trouser turn-ups, stained rugs, tooth-marked shoes, broken table lamps, refused invitations, scratched chairlegs, excavated floorboards, ravaged paintwork and general irritation, at least one positive thing: the discovery of a good book about dogs. The majority seem to be written by women with improbable double-barrelled names whose aim is to make you feel a social failure if you aren't laying out a whole complex of kennels and getting down to breeding in earnest. They imply that you are no sort of a chap to have a dog if you live in town; whenever, that is, they take cognizance of the fact that anyone might have to do such a thing. They deal with the sporting breeds in detail, but they have precious little to say about Pugs.

A book called *The Town Dog*, by James R. Kinney and Ann Honeycut (Harvil Press, 15s.), not only tells you exactly what's what in pithy common-sense terms, but is also embellished with thirty-odd delightful drawings by Thurber which echo the authors' sense of humour. Here, anyway, is their *raison d'être* of the town dog:

"Today only a handful of dogs ply a trade of any kind or even attempt to justify their existences on any grounds other than that of being 'man's best friend.' If you asked the bulldog to pull himself together and go out and bait a bull he would look at you with a cold eye and remind you that bull-baiting was abolished by law long before your grandfather was born. And certainly no bright dog would be a king today if the job were handed to him on a hamburg platter. All of which is O.K. with me. Being a man's best friend is the toughest job in the world and justification enough for any dog, bird or man.

"The major proportion of these dogs live in cities and, what is

more, thrive in cities. The dog loves the city because he is with humans. In the city he rides with his owner in taxi-cabs, he goes for walks with him, he goes to restaurants and bars, he sleeps in the same room with him, he is allowed to sit at the table with him, he goes shopping with him. . . . The city dog, in short, has a full social life."

Incidentally, where did the Pug come from? In *The Complete Book Of The Dog*, Mr. Robert Leighton refers to it as: "A venerable breed which enjoys the antiquity of the long descent that is attached to the Maltese dog and the crushed-nose canines of China and Japan."

DEVELOPING his theme, he pours scorn on the Natural History Museum for classifying the Pug among the *Pugnaces* alongside the English Bulldog and the English Mastiff. "This is clearly an error," says Mr. Leighton, "the Pug is certainly not British, and as certainly it is not a fighting dog . . . the trend of events would lead one to believe that the Pug had its origin in China, particularly in view of the fact that it is with that country that most of the blunt-nosed toy dogs, with tails curled over their backs, are associated." Yet the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* in a rather casual note says: "Judging from its appearance, the Pug is also a diminutive representative of the mastiffs, although the tail is curled over the loins."

What is the real answer? Is this ridiculous, worried-looking, highly destructive, prone-to-hiccoughs, idiotically fierce bundle of fawn fur that's currently trying to bite through the lead of my Dictaphone just a run-down, decadent descendant of the mastiff? Or is he—as I prefer to think him—a delicate traveller from distant lands, a stranger here from dragon-protected courts, a sacred Oriental monster in exile? Certainly his appetite for chrysanthemums would tend to suggest the latter.



BRIGGS

by Graham



*Clockwise: Mr. Graeme Sorley, Miss J. Mochler,  
Mr. C. Prentice and Miss S. Winnington-Smith*

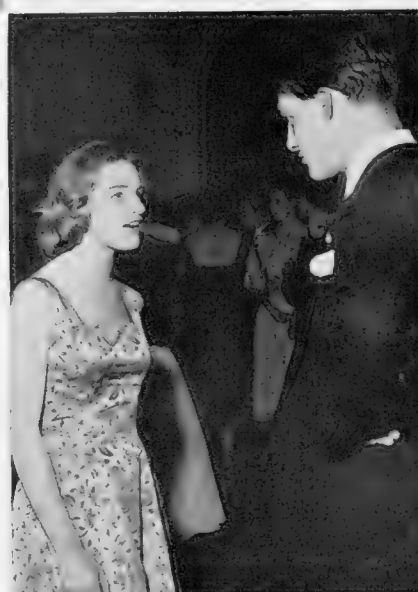


*Miss Carolyn Smith, Mr. Michael Broadhurst and  
Miss Mary King were among the young guests*

## A DOUBLE DÉBUT

A DANCE was given by Mrs. W. A. A. Greenwell and Mrs. Patrick Maxtone Graham for their debutante daughters Miss Eve Greenwell and Miss Susan Smartt (above). This enjoyable event took place at the Hyde Park Hotel

*Mr. Anthony Sabey, Miss Margaret Leonard-Morgan and Miss Sally Gluckstein*



*Miss Caroline Perkin and Mr.  
Jeremy Thacker*



*The Hon. Clodagh Morris and  
Mr. David Monaco*

*Miss Joanna Smithers and Mr.  
Michael Morse*

*Miss Paquita Massey and Mr.  
Michael Read*

*Van Hallan*







Miss Judy Russell was with Mr. John Shipton



Miss Josie Reynard with Mr. David Howell

The  
TATLER  
and  
Bystander,  
Oct. 30,  
1957  
253



Miss Gillian Clark with Mr. Graham Turner-Laing



Mr. Jeremy Saunders and Miss Veronica Belloc-Lowndes



MISS BRIDGIT RUSSELL, for whom her mother, Lady Tredegar, gave a coming out dance at Claridge's, is seen by a turtle and fountain set piece. This was part of the very original decor, which represented the Mediterranean scenery of the Isola Bella

## AN "ISOLA BELLA" DANCE



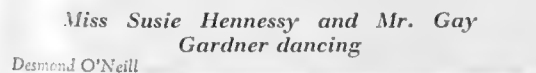
Mr. Douglas Graham and Miss Jennifer Thompson



Mr. John Impey in company with Miss Billinda Pharazyn

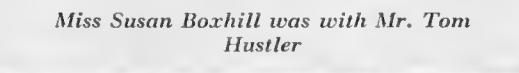


Lady Astor talking to Mr. Paul Anstee

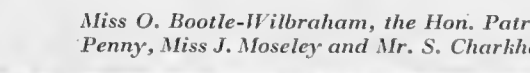


Miss Susie Hennessy and Mr. Gay Gardner dancing

Desmond O'Neill



Miss Susan Boxhill was with Mr. Tom Hustler



Miss O. Bootle-Wilbraham, the Hon. Patrick Penny, Miss J. Moseley and Mr. S. Charkham





PRINCESS SHAHNAZ, seventeen-year-old only child of the Shah of Iran, cuts the wedding cake after her marriage to Ardashir Zahedi (left) at the Marble Palace, Teheran. The bridegroom is the son of a former Premier, General Ardashir

### *Priscilla in Paris*

## THREE-HEADED GRIPPE

At the moment of writing, a strike has extinguished the lights, switched off the radio, and reduced the gas to a pale flicker; all this is expected to last for twenty-four hours, or so it appears. It is a useful system which announces in advance when one is about to be inconvenienced, and for how long, for it is always possible to be comfortably uncomfortable for a short time.

A more serious inconvenience caused by the strike was the cancellation of the gala performance of Jean Cocteau's new ballet, *La Dame et la Licorne*, which was to have been presented at the charming little theatre at Versailles. Fortunately most of the seven hundred spectators were able to be warned in advance that the performance could not take place, but none the less, several cars made a fruitless journey from Paris through a seasonable autumnal mist, dressed for *une grande soirée*, to be met at the gates by the curator of the Palace, with profound regrets.

What with satellites, strikes, and sneezes in every direction, the winter can hardly be said to have got off to a good start. The satellite—known as Bébé-Lune—and *la grippe* are the two chief topics of conversation here at present, with *la grippe* well in the lead, as most people either seem to have it in one form or another, to be recovering from it, or else preparing to have it again.

BÉBÉ-LUNE has been blamed for this, and also for the weather, which seems to me to be very much what October weather has always been—chilly grey mornings, bursts of nostalgic sunshine filling the cafés at midday, misty purple evenings, while squashed horse chestnuts and damp leaves litter all the pavements. Bébé-Lune is less satisfactory as a topic of conversation than *la grippe*, since nobody seems to know very much about it, apart from the astronomers glued to their observatories, and the amateur radio owners, who it appears spend all day listening for a noise described by the papers as Bip-bip-bip.

I was delighted one day last week, when walking in the narrow streets leading towards the river, to discover, in the window of an antique shop, a very ancient brass telescope on a tripod, adorned with a large label printed in English: "Come in and see the Russian moon." One also felt a fellow-feeling for the taxi-driver in the Place de la Concorde, who, upon being forced to brake with more than usual violence in order to avoid a motor-scooter that shot out unexpectedly from a side turning under his nose, leaned out of the window and shouted: "*Et alors, satellite à roulette!*" More sinister was the reaction of an old lady who sat

opposite me in a bus on the day that the satellite was launched. Wrapped in a cocoon of black shawls, she stared at me in silence for some time, then suddenly leaning forward, tapped my newspaper with a peremptory hand encased in a neat black kid glove. "It's of no use looking so pleased with life," she said severely, "since it is now quite certain that we are going to die." In order to soothe her, I pointed out that so far as I knew this was the one thing that always *had* been certain; once you get born, there is really no help for it. "It is I who am telling you," she continued, without paying the least attention. "To send things up into the air may be all very well, but they have to come down again, no? I happen to be certain exactly where this object will land, and it won't be a small matter when it happens, I can assure you." Here, she leaned forward and whispered impressively the name of a small street somewhere in our *quartier*, which is so narrow that bicycles have been known to get stuck in it, let alone a satellite. The conductor, unmoved by this piece of information, merely banged on the bell and shouted: "*Fin de section!*" As I got off, he winked and tapped the side of his head significantly while the lady in black was not looking. However, not being one who likes to take chances, I have prudently avoided this little street ever since.

FORTUNATELY, there is still one man in Paris who is more concerned with the past than the future, and after a week dominated by Bébé-Lune, it was a great relief to meet Fernand Navarra, who claims to have discovered Noah's Ark. A party took place recently in the gardens of the Palais Royal, to mark the opening of an exhibition to show the various stages of his discoveries, and the three expeditions which were necessary before the Ark was located, and a piece of it—an oak beam, 5,000 years old—dislodged from the ice on the summit of Mount Ararat and brought back to civilization.

M. Navarra is a quiet, gentle man, with a courtesy which made him waste a great deal of time, without any visible impatience, in answering my questions. It is impossible to speak to him without realizing that he is a rare being, a man with a dream, and that he will be quite content, if necessary to spend the rest of his life in making it come true. I hope very much that it will, for I have always had a great affection for Noah's Ark, having once possessed a Victorian one with a full array of animals, from the elephants down to two shiny scarlet beetles; perhaps Monsieur Navarra's discovery will bring these into favour again.

—Oriel Malet

PRINCESS TERESA, granddaughter of the last Emperor of Brazil, on her way to her wedding with Senhor Ernesto Martorell, in the Count of Paris's chapel at Cintra, Portugal. With her is Dom Pedro Braganza, head of Brazil's royal family







Barry Swaabe

## THE NEWLY INSTALLED AGA KHAN AT HIS MOTHER'S LONDON HOUSE

THE nineteen-year-old Aga Khan, Prince Karim, who succeeded his grandfather last July, is seen here at the Eaton Square home of his mother, Princess Joan Aly Khan, formerly the Hon. Joan Yarde-Buller. He went recently to Dar-es-Salaam, Tanganyika, for the first of the installation ceremonies which will make him Imam of the sect, twenty-million strong, of Shiah Ismaili Muslims; subsequently there will be similar ceremonies in Pakistan and India, where other of his followers live. The new Aga Khan was studying Oriental History at Harvard at the time of his succession



## At the Theatre

# THE CHARLESTON RIDES AGAIN

"MAN OF DISTINCTION" (Prince's Theatre). On the heroine (Moirira Shearer, right) advertising for a husband, the response in the shape of the swindler (Anton Walbrook, left) drives her family to engage a private detective to supervise the idyll (Peter Bull, centre). It is not long, however, before this situation leads to a very vigorous bout of fisticuffs. Drawings by Glan Williams

MISS MOIRA SHEARER disconcerted her fans three years ago by giving up the ballet to look for a new reputation as an actress. She went about this tricky business the hard way. Joining the Bristol Old Vic company, she set about learning her job in all sorts of parts, some of them just run-of-the-mill. She discountenanced the ballyhoo that is always likely to spring up about a famous ballerina bound apprentice to a difficult art, she took criticism seriously even when it was harsh, she worked and worked in the severe conditions of repertory and now it is a pleasure to record that the actress who makes her first West End bow shows a genuine talent for light comedy.

SHE is most unlucky in not finding a better vehicle than *Man Of Distinction*. This would-be satirical comedy at the Prince's is thirty years old, heavily Teutonic and a rather ugly tasting affair. One sees why Mr. Denis Carey, the producer of *Salad Days*, seizes every chance to break up the plodding naturalistic action with

scenes of stylized gaiety. Anything to lighten the thing! Miss Shearer is a temptation he could hardly be expected to resist. He raises the curtain on the heroine doing a little meditative dance and before the end she is dancing away like anything at the Charleston and the Black Bottom. Nevertheless the effect is only to make the elephantine decked with frills the more plainly elephantine. It is indeed the measure of Miss Shearer's development that she should, after all, be more helpful to the comedy as actress than as dancer.

Her sketch of a girl who adds auburn loveliness and charming vivacity to the ruthlessness she has inherited from her father is

extremely well pointed. Incidentally it is her father, not her lover, who is the best comic character in the play. He sees life single-mindedly in terms of high finance. It is necessary that his daughter should marry; a misalliance is unthinkable; and her comic suggestion that she should advertise for a husband strikes him as a capital idea. Tenders can be compared and the best accepted—on sound business lines.

It is this advertisement which brings Miss Shearer into contact with the hero, played by Mr. Anton Walbrook. This gentleman is a successful swindler. His dupes are lonely ladies of ample means. He sends them love letters of the kind that it has always been their dearest wish to inspire, and they are duly grateful. He sees to it that their gratitude shall take whatever form suits him best. Of course, every comic hero who is a swindler must somehow manage to make his swindle engaging to the audience.

BUT Hugo's self-justification taxes even the resources of Mr. Walbrook's highly cultivated urbanity. The impostor pleads that he is brightening lives that would be otherwise drearily empty, but when we see a representative assemblage of his deluded victims and are invited to gloat over the different ways in which an ageing female may be unattractive we find the joke and the dear fellow's whole imposture sticking in our gullets.

However, there is a quite amusing scene in which the accomplished trifler with women's affections finds himself growing shy in the presence of a girl he is falling sincerely in love with, and Miss Shearer makes things no easier for Hugo by letting something of her father's ruthless nature peep out in her treatment of this apparently inexperienced wooer. And a scene which plays even more amusingly and delightfully still is that in which the laconic financier and the rogue, now turned romantic but able all the same to draw on a lifetime's experience of roguery, negotiate a marriage on terms satisfactory to all parties. Mr. Eric Porter is excellent as the financier who is daily aware of the absurdity of his own single-mindedness on financial matters.

—Anthony Cookman



Rasper, played by Aubrey Richards





## A QUEEN OF COMEDY IN A NEW CLASSIC

KAY HAMMOND, deliciously funny in many successful plays, including *French Without Tears* and *Blithe Spirit*, and in revivals of Restoration comedy, now goes back into history for a vehicle for her humour. Miss Hammond is to play Hippolyte in *The Rape Of The Belt*, Benn W. Levy's modern treatment of a classical legend; she and Constance Cummings appear as the two Queens of the Amazons, with John Clements as Hercules, Richard Attenborough as Theseus, and Nicholas Hannen as Zeus. This new comedy comes to London in early December after a month's tour playing in the northern cities

*Photograph by  
Houston Rogers*



*The  
TATLER  
and  
Bystander  
Oct. 30,  
1957  
258*



*Mrs. Mary Richards (left) and  
Miss Jean King watch play*



*Mrs. N. D. Howard, Mr. Leonard  
Crawley, Mr. N. D. Howard*

## TOP O' THE YEAR FOR GOLF AMATEURS

AMATEUR golfers look forward to the famous Worplesdon Foursomes with perhaps more pleasure than any other fixture, and this year's meeting was particularly successful. The winners were the Scottish pair Mrs. B. Singleton and Mr. W. D. Smith. Above, Mr. G. H. Micklem drives off from the fifth green

*Mrs. Charles Maton (left), Mrs. G. S. Stone and Mr.  
Bernard Darwin, the veteran golf writer*

*Mrs. G. Webb (left), Mrs. G. B. Barnes, Mrs. D. Nicol and  
Mr. G. B. Barnes discuss a tactical point*

*Mrs. E. J. P.  
Mrs. K.*







*The  
TATLER  
and  
Bystander,  
Oct. 30,  
1957  
259*

*Mrs. A. H. Gilligan (left) and  
Miss Virginia Gilligan*



*Miss B. Jackson, Mr. M. Burgess, Mrs. J.  
C. Hubbard, Mr. D. C. Wigglesworth*



*Mrs. and Mr. Michael Seth-Smith  
and Mrs. Joan Seth-Smith*



*Mr. A. Duncan has a long drink  
with Mr. John Beharrell*

*Vicomtesse de Saint-Sauveur (left), Mr. John Churchill, Lt.-Col. W. B. J.  
Armstrong and Mrs. R. P. Freeman-Taylor leaving the course*

*Desmond O'Neill*



*her watches play while Major F. Card and  
W. Trundle examine a play sheet*



### At the Pictures

## STRAIGHTENING OUT A CRAZY MIXED-UP EVE

**I**F you have seen one film about a young woman suffering from what the psychiatrists call a multiple personality, it is unlikely that you are mad keen to see another on the same subject—so I think it only fair to tell you that the story of *The Three Faces Of Eve* is essentially the same as that of *Lizzie*, whom M-G-M. introduced us to not so long ago.

The Eve picture, written, produced and directed by Mr. Nunnally Johnson, is based on a genuine case and—Mr. Alistair Cooke assures us in a brief foreword—much of the consulting-room dialogue is taken from the records of the psychiatrist who handled it. This only proves that fact can ring falser than fiction.

A baffled husband (Mr. David Wayne) brings his wife, Mrs. Eve White, to Dr. Luther (Mr. Lee J. Cobb): she is a drabish woman who complains that from time to time she has splitting headaches, followed by “spells” during which she behaves very oddly—though she has no recollection afterwards of what she has done. On one occasion, according to her husband, she indulged in an orgy of clothes-buying—and on another she tried to strangle their little daughter: and really, something must be done about it. Dr. Luther undertakes to give Mrs. White psychiatric treatment.

**O**NE day while he is talking to her, she becomes a totally different person—an ogling, sexy trollop who says she is Eve Black and has no time at all for Mrs. White and “that creep” her husband. She can, she asserts, take possession of Mrs. White any time she likes—and she takes particular pleasure in going on drinking bouts and leaving Mrs. White to wrestle with the resultant hangover.

Dr. Luther, endeavouring to sort out the two personalities, feels that one or other of them must have undergone some shattering experience in childhood—but neither will admit to this: as far as they can recall, they never even saw something nasty in the woodshed. Gradually, to Dr. Luther's bewilderment and Miss Black's annoyance, a third personality emerges. She is a nice, refined girl who calls herself Jane—and, thank goodness, she can remember something horrible that happened to her when she was a little girl, which apparently accounts for her being such a crazy mixed-up character in later life. Mrs. White (willingly) and Miss Black (reluctantly) are eventually totally eliminated—and straightened-out Jane is all set to lead a new, normal existence, in which, I was fascinated to observe, Mr. White is to have no part.

The film is chiefly notable for an excellent performance from Miss Joanne Woodward, who rings the changes on the triple personality with astonishing dexterity and complete conviction. Here is a young actress who, at the drop of a hint from the director, can be as dull as an old dishcloth, as screechingly vivid as a macaw, or as coolly elegant as Miss Grace Kelly: she should go far.

**T**HERE is something rather strenuously hectic about *My Man Godfrey*—a CinemaScope/Eastman Color remake of a black-and-white comedy which delighted us in the halcyon year (as far as the cinema was concerned) of 1936. Mr. David Niven plays an Austrian nobleman, illicitly in the United States, who is hired as butler by Miss June Allyson, the youngest and scattiest member of a thoroughly haywire American family. Mr. Niven's tact, benevolence and faultless manners work wonders on the demented household—and, of course, Miss Allyson is bound to marry him in the end.

Miss Allyson, quivering in every muscle and croaking like a frog with the quinsy, hurls herself into the part originally created by the late Miss Carole Lombard with a sort of desperation which becomes a little wearing. Miss Jeff Donnell plays a pilfering maid most amusingly and Miss Eva Gabor is gay and charming as a much-married European beauty who is now willing to settle for (as the song says) “an old-fashioned house with an old-fashioned fence and an old-fashioned millionaire.”



DAVID NIVEN, smooth as an Austrian nobleman turned butler, gets help with the silver from his love-sick employer, June Allyson, in a new version of the comedy *My Man Godfrey*



FERNANDEL plays a mild-mannered clarinettist drawn unwillingly into a world of gangsters, gang law and murder, in the rather macabre French comedy *The Man In The Raincoat*





Though indubitably dated, the film—directed by Mr. Henry Koster—is still entertaining.

Claims are made that a new technique, invented by Dr. Paul Czinner, was used in the making of *The Bolshoi Ballet* film—shot during the Russians' visit to this country. I could see nothing very new about letting the camera roam among the dancers as in the splendid "Dance of the Tartars"—ruining the calculated pattern you would see on the stage: that is an old fault in ballet films.

Six excerpts are given from the company's major ballets—of which the most exciting is the Walpurgisnacht saturnalia from "Faust." Mme. Galina Ulanova, the exquisite prima ballerina, dances "The Dying Swan" as lyrically as anyone could wish—and follows this with a beautiful performance in the title rôle of "Giselle," which is presented almost in its entirety. This is a film that will enchant the ballet fans.

ALTHOUGH it carries an "X" Certificate, *The Little Hut* is a very tame version of the somewhat risqué play on which it is based. Miss Ava Gardner, looking, I thought, very luscious, plays the young woman shipwrecked on a desert island with her husband, Mr. Stewart Granger, and her lover, Mr. David Niven.

It is never allowed in the film that Mr. Niven is or ever has been her lover—he figures simply as an old friend of the couple—so, of course, his suggestion that he and Mr. Granger should share Miss Gardner's favours cannot possibly be put into practice, as it was on the stage. Like their tepid *Tea And Sympathy*, this film should be a warning to M-G-M that subjects which can be handled in the theatre are not necessarily suitable for the cinema.

I adore Fernandel, but I confess I was a little disappointed in his latest film, *The Man In The Raincoat*, directed by M. Julien Duvivier. He plays a clarinetist in a Paris theatre orchestra who, through one peccadillo committed during his wife's absence in the country, finds himself involved in a series of murders. "Laugh follows laugh as each new situation ends in the same way, with the unfortunate Albert left holding a dead body," says the synopsis merrily.

Well, I'm terribly sorry but it seems to me you need a macabre sense of humour to find violent death as funny as all that.

—Elsbeth Grant

"THE BOLSHOI BALLET" shows the incomparable Ulanova and the world-famous Russian company in six excerpts from major ballets. Above: Raissa Struchkova and Alexander Lapauri form the axle to a human wheel in Walpurgisnacht from *Faust*, and Ulanova herself (below) dances joyfully in the rôle of Giselle





Susan Lady Tweedsmuir, whose novel has been universally praised, with her daughter-in-law, Lady Tweedsmuir, M.P.

Behr

A "launching party" attended by many leading literary and social personalities was given by Duckworths, the publishers, at 55 Curzon Street, to mark the issue of Susan Lady Tweedsmuir's novel of Victorian life "Cousin Harriet," reviewed here last week



Mr. Charles Gault (left), prepares to drink a toast to the author with Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Anderson



Mr. C. Pirie Gordon and the Hon. Mrs. A. Buchan

Mrs. Fleming talking to Lord Tweedsmuir

Mr. Mark Longman (left), Sir Danvers Osborne, Bt., from Farnham, Surrey, and Mr. John Connell, the author



## Book Reviews

# INVITATION TO DANCE

Elizabeth Bowen

AN invitation few will refuse is extended by **Come Dance With Me**, by Ninette de Valois (Hamish Hamilton, 25s.). This book is sub-titled "A Memoir," but it is far more—we watch the unfolding of a personality, and with it, the building up of a whole new structure of art. What our country—indeed by now the civilized world—owes to Dame Ninette, we recognize: she gave us the ballet as we now know it. How this came to be achieved, how the inspiration widened and grew in strength, what the struggles were and how they were overcome—such in the main is the theme of *Come Dance With Me*. Interwoven, however, are other threads: humorous, practical or romantic.

The beginning, an Irish childhood in a great house within sight of the Wicklow mountains, and a shy and sometimes recalcitrant little girl's first attempts at dancing—a jig on a cottage floor, under the austere tutelage of old Kate. Afterwards London, and the attendance at a correct, eminently social Wordsworth dancing class. Many youthful Edwardians attended those; few of the flock went farther than the ballroom or the charity concert platform; famous Mrs. Wordsworth disapproved, with conviction, of anything other than amateur dancing, and withdrew the light of her countenance from her star pupil on learning that her aspirations were otherwise.

It was *not* easy, when one had anything but the background of the normal "stage child," to cross the frontier into professionalism. Sense of purpose (or, one might say, of vocation), together with the percipient sympathy of her family did, however, bear the future Dame Ninette forward: training of the kind she needed was found. Her first engagement, when still in her early 'teens, was with a company known as the Wonder Children, who, heavily chaperoned, toured the south of England.

Later, the West End—in those years in the course of semi-artistic experimentation (the "period" girlish photographs of our author, all flowing hair, parted lips and entwined muslins are, all the same, exceedingly charming). How to earn, and at the same time learn, was the problem: the early chapters of *Come Dance With Me* disclose what must have been the backbone, throughout, of this executive artist's genius and driving power—a super-human surmounting of fatigue!

ONE may think of creative capacity, latent (at first) in a person, as stored up fuel which spark after spark ignites. The coming into being of the Royal Ballet, with its now world-wide laurels and full glory, can be traced back to a series of experiences of which not an iota went to waste; to stimulating impacts (such as the one made on Ninette de Valois by the Diaghilev Russian Ballet) and to unceasing intake from the parallel arts—music (which goes without saying), drama, painting and poetry. In this book, the chapter called "The Extended Circle," dealing with Dame Ninette's time as a member of the Diaghilev company, her impressions of the master and his methods and her relationship with her fellow dancers is one of the most delightful, and not least important. This was a milestone. But so, in another way, were the years with the Abbey Theatre, Dublin and the association with W. B. Yeats and his (then) untrammelled group of creative workers.

The part played in Dame Ninette's achievement by sheer intellect should not be underrated—her organizing capacity is self-evident! From childhood she has been a discriminating and eager reader; her writing, many a full-time author might envy. Concentration must be the answer, I suppose. The actual information as to the inside workings of a ballet—and from one who knows this from A to Z—is needless to say fascinating. And another asset has been instinctive judgment of character. Portraits of tributes to great, effective people (such as Lilian Baylis, to whom the association with the Old Vic was owed, prior to the emergence of Sadler's Wells) fill pages—you will smile at

[Continued on page 276]





P. C. Palmer



Mr. F. Carse (left) and Mr. John Brigg, Hon. Sec. of the College Beagles Hunt Club

## OPENING MEET AT CIRENCESTER

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE BEAGLES held their opening meet at the college (above), which is the foremost agricultural training establishment in the country. Hounds moved off in fine October sunshine and the field enjoyed several good runs



Mr. H. Cawdron and his daughter Miss J. Cawdron



Major-Gen. and Mrs. F. V. B. Wills at the Meet



Mr. David Gandolfo, the Master, with some of the pack

Mr. G. A. Craghill (left) and Mr. J. D. Downham

Mrs. H. Jacobs with Jacqueline and Michael Jacobs



Capt. and Mrs. W. le L. Edwards and Mr. Michael Robertson, all regular followers

# BEAUTY AT BEDTIME

THIS WEEK we show a selection of nightclothes, underclothes, and all important foundation garments. Few things are better for a woman's morale than pretty lingerie, which in these days of quick-drying non-ironing fabrics is a practical joy as well. Right: This pure silk hand-made shortie nightgown has puffed sleeves and gathered fullness falling from a deep vee-shaped yoke, embroidered at the neckline. £9 5s. 6d., from a wide selection of Italian lingerie obtainable at Dickins & Jones, Regent St., W.1



ABOVE: This delightfully feminine dressing-gown in rose-printed quilted nylon has a wrap-over front, three-quarter length sleeves, and is trimmed with ruffles at lapels, cuffs, pocket and over the shoulders. By Wovenair, price 10 gns. All branches of John Lewis partnership

RIGHT: This Italian tailored dressing-gown in Paisley printed pure silk has piped revers and cuffs, a wrap-over front, double pockets and a sash. It costs 10 gns. and is one of a large selection at Dickins & Jones



Noel Mayne (Baron Studios)







LEFT: Fantasie bra "Soiree," in black nylon elastic net and nylon lace, has three-quarter cups wired below the bust and is lightly boned, 2 guineas. The girdle, made in black nylon elastic net, has a down-stretch back panel and a front panel of nylon lace and silver Lurex. In black only, £2 9s. 6d., Marshall & Snelgrove, London and Scarborough

## FOUNDATIONS

BELOW: Flexees front-hooking white bra with optional halter-strap 45s. 3d., and Sculpture girdle in a new and exclusive material feather-light chiffonette, with a nylon front panel and zip, 5 gns., at Harrods; Dalys, Glasgow



NEW CORSELETTE by Kestos has a front fastening and is in nylon matt with wide insertions of nylon elastic net at the sides; the wired three-quarter cups are cowled with nylon lace and have detachable shoulder straps. In white only, 77s. 6d. at Dickins & Jones, and Kendal Milne, of Manchester





RIGHT: This Caprice bra in black nylon lace and net with nylon taffeta back sections has a plunge front and a bowed band below the cups, 24s. 6d. It has a matching deep-cut suspender belt (not shown), made of nylon lace, price 28s. Both are obtainable from Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, and Barlow Taylor, Derby

## FOR OUTLINE

BELOW: Youthline corselette (Rivoli 5) has divided three-quarter cups of reinforced black lace, boned underneath, a wide front panel of lace with a zip fastening down the centre, and side panels of nylon elastic net; the bodice has detachable shoulder straps. Price £6 19s. 6d. at D. H. Evans, Oxford Street, and Rushworths, of Huddersfield



Noel Mayne (Baron Studios)



BACKLESS and pre-shaped white nylon lace bra with elastic plush backed straps, 29s. 11d.; nylon lace elastic high-waisted belt with a circular reinforced section in front and a permanently pleated frill at the bottom, 99s. 6d. Both by Silhouette at Dickins & Jones, Peter Robinson, Cheltenham

# Lace and Lingerie

BELOW: This white nylon slip has a tailored bodice with lace cups and falls slimly above the knee where there is a wide insertion of lace from which falls a deep flounce of nylon and lace. Slip and matching pants, £15 2s. 6d., from a selection of French lingerie at Dickins & Jones



A FRENCH white nylon slip with lace-trimmed cups and a deep insertion of lace edging the bottom and the slit sides. Slip and matching pants, £11 10s., obtainable at Dickins & Jones

BELOW: Youthcraft fan-top girdle in nylon net has a unique "petal-action" waistband to control the midriff and a reinforced central panel. 55s. at Harrods, and Kendal Milne, Manchester



Noel Mayne, Baron Studio





ABOVE: Warner original free-line white corselette has a nylon lace top and foam rubber support to the cups; the shoulder straps are adjustable and there are three pairs of suspenders: 10½ gns. at Harrods, and Kendal Milne, Manchester



RIGHT: Goddard's Silk-skin Hi-waist girdle which is seamless and pre-shrunk and has a down-stretch satin front panel, 38s. 6d. The Silk-skin bra has embroidered nylon cup tops and elastic underneath: 13s. 6d. at Bourne & Hollingsworth



## WOOL BY DAY AND NIGHT

THE current popularity of a softly-tailored line reminiscent of the thirties has raised knitted wool to the height of fashion for both day and evening wear. Above is Pringle's evening sweater in black. It has a beaded and cabled boat neckline and threequarter length sleeves, 9 gns. Also by Pringle is a suit (right) in red boucle wool. Its softly fitting jacket has sailor-tied lapels and threequarter length sleeves; the slim skirt has shallow gores. This suit costs 12 gns. and comes with the lambswool sweater from Debenham and Freebody. The hat is a Kangol "softie," and the jewellery is by Jewelcraft.

CHOICE FOR THE WEEK





Like the other examples shown, this nursery is for the parent whose watchword is "The best of everything." Cot £23 12s. 6d.; dressing table £20 2s. 6d.; hamper £11 12s. 6d.; apron, £1 9s. 9d.; 3-fold screen, £8 18s. 6d.; nursing chair £7 0s. 9d.; Ekco bath £2 14s. 11d. (stand, £1 15s.); rug, £10 18s. 6d.; wardrobe, £24 7s. 6d.; washable teddy bear, £2 3s. 6d. All are from Harrods



## *The ideal nursery comes down to earth*



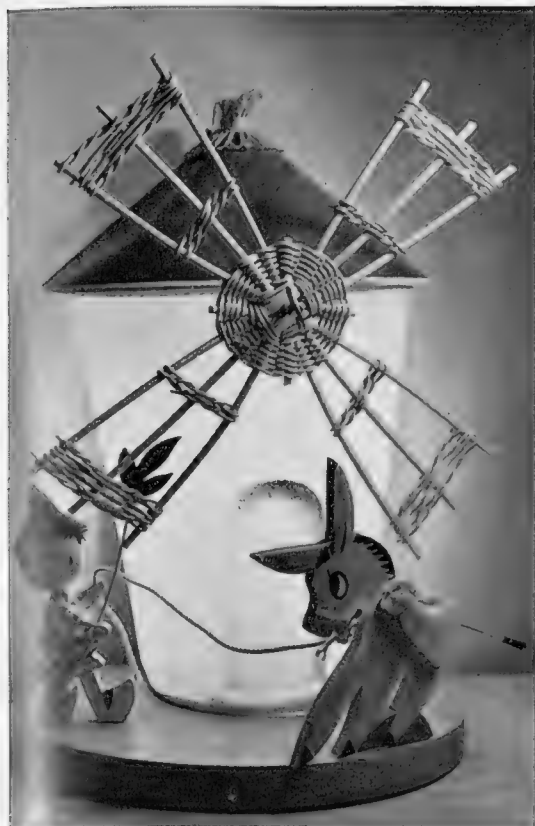
"Grow with the Child" beds, 2 ft. 6 in. wide, extending from 4 ft. 6 in. to 5 ft. 3 in. and 6 ft. 3 in. £14 10s. 3-piece hair mattress £14 10s.; tuck-in quilt, covered with "Flower Spray" down-proof cotton, 5 ft. 6 in. by 2 ft. 6 in., plus flap to tuck in at foot, £9. Heal and Son

*IN times past nursery furnishings were decidedly casual. Today, as these pages show, the infant is treated as a personality—with a taste to form—in its own right*  
—JEAN CLELAND



This child's pottery set of four pieces which comes from Germany costs 12s.; the three plastic place mats to complete a nursery table are priced as follows: Soldiers, 6s. 9d. Deer, 5s. 3d. Spoon and fork, 4s. Heals, Tottenham Court Road





This "Noddy" lamp with its fascinating figures and wickerwork windmill is £15 15s. It is stocked at Harrods, Knightsbridge



Dennis Smith

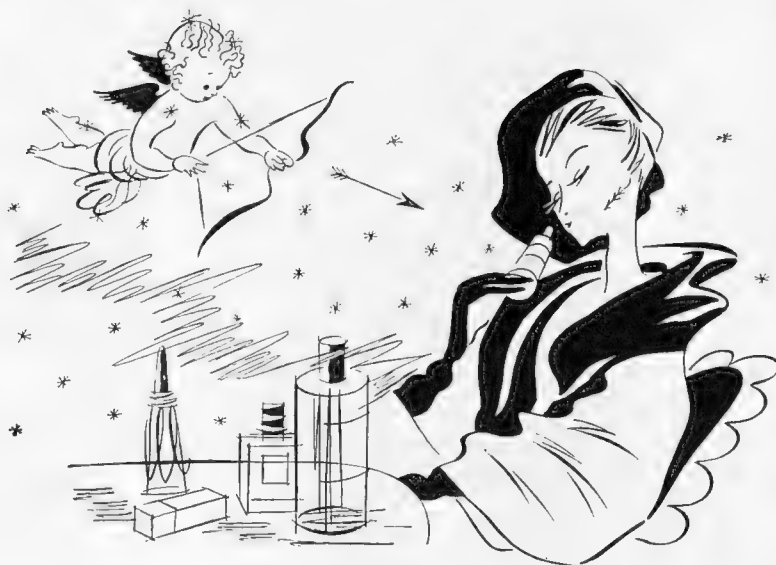


The extremely practical and sturdy safety chair costs £10 2s. 6d., the tufted cotton washable mat in "Cat" design which measures 48 in. by 36 in. is £6 12s. 6d. "Kitestring" curtain in printed cotton, 11s. 9d. yd. Heal and Son have these also

"Birthday Units" to fit on 6 ft. benches. Bench £11 5s., cupboard £23 12s. 6d., chest of drawers £20 7s. 6d. Washable tufted cotton rug 54 in. by 36 in., £7 17s. 6d. Printed cotton curtain "Magnetic" design, 48 in. wide, 11s. 9d. yard. Obtainable at Heal and Son



Blackboard table, 3 ft. 11½ in. by 18½ in., £5 15s., child's split cane chair with metal frame, from Hong Kong, £3 19s. 6d. The fascinating heat-sealed nursery picture by Peggy Wickham is £1 5s. All may be obtained from Heal and Son



## Beauty

# Plus-looks for the party season



For floating impurities out of the skin, Revlon's new "Clean and Clear" (above) sets new standards. Right, "Derl," the many-purpose toilet soap, which costs 1s. 3d. in its attractive pack



Now that the party season is "revving up" for dances, dinners, theatres, and other festivities, the beauty salons are making some important contributions to highlight your looks at party time.

Steiner kicks off with a new shade of Starmist, which he very appropriately calls "Candlelight." This, he says, is in tune with the romance of autumn and winter, dinner for two at a table lit by candles. I have seen this colour, and it is not only very attractive but extremely accommodating, as it blends with most shades of hair. The actual tone is difficult to describe, and one can best say that it gives a sort of soft glow to the hair like the flame of a candle. "Candlelight" is obtainable from the leading stores, and costs 12s. for a boudoir size, and 6s. 3d. for handbag size.

Before we leave the subject of hair, let us turn to beer. What is the connection? A very close one. For many years—as far back as the turn of the century—beer has been recognized as a useful aid to hair beauty. Used as a rinse immediately after shampooing, it gives a soft gleam, and in addition adds "body" to the tresses. This last virtue is particularly helpful in the case of hair that is extra fine and silkily soft. Charming as this type can be, it is often extremely difficult to set, since it is apt to be floppy. Beer bolsters it up and gives the necessary assistance to keep it in shape. The new "Linc-o-Lin" beer shampoo removes one of the chief objections to using beer in the old days, which was that of the smell. The "Linc-o-Lin" shampoo is delicately perfumed, and is something for which we can give thanks all round.

FOR the launching of their new "Angel Touch" foundation, Ponds gave a party at which the new product was demonstrated on a model. When the make-up was finished, the girl walked round so that we could observe the effect at close quarters. It was good—a smooth soft finish that was matt without being heavy. Noted for the purity of their products, Ponds have designed "Angel Touch" to combat dryness, and to give translucent look to the complexion without risk of clogging the pores. It comes in a pink polythene flask which can be carried in the handbag without risk of spilling. There are six shades: Rachel, Honey, Pink, Blushing, Tawny and Suntan.

Under the same heading of skin beauty by thorough cleansing I must not forget to mention a new toilet soap called "Derl." This is something different, because not only is it excellent for delicate skin, but it has other important uses. Because "Derl" contains hexachlorophene, which kills bacteria, it acts as a deodorant, and it is effective too for keeping the skin free of blemishes. Young girls who suffer from such tiresome complaints as spots or little pimples, or who have a tendency to acne, will find this soap extremely good for helping to bring the skin to a healthy condition. Being enriched with lanoline, it is non-drying, soft, and very nice to use.

WHENEVER a new product for cleansing the skin comes on to the market I am particularly interested, because of all things deep cleansing is the most essential to the health and beauty of the complexion. Revlon's have just produced a new "deep, deep cleansing liquid" called "Clean and Clear." This very penetrative liquid gets right into the layers of the skin, and draws impurities to the surface. It is quick and easy to use, and is suitable for all types of skin; for the greasy because it is non-clogging, and for the dry because it contains lanolite which adds to the moisture. "Clean and Clear" is so brand new that general distribution has only just started.

For the new dress colours which we shall be wearing this autumn, Elizabeth Arden has created an entirely new make-up colour called "New Fashion." This is a clear, warm, and softly glowing red designed to flatter the latest colours from Paris; browns from almost black-brown to palest beige, soft shades of green, and kingfisher. It also looks well with black. "New Fashion" was shown at two of the Paris collections, Lanvin/Castillo. At present it can be had in the standard Arden lipstick case, and the new Click-change case. Later on the Click-change will replace the old model, and become the standard Elizabeth Arden lipstick case.

This is good news, because the new case is wonderfully convenient, and does exactly what its name implies.

—Jean Cleland





Peter Clark

*We chose this in Paris...*

for its air of supreme assurance . . . the rich sheen of black satin, sleek as a raven's wing. An evening coat with an immense collar mantling the shoulders, accentuating the full folds of the back and the wide sleeves.

by PIERRE BALMAIN — photographed in the forecourt of the hotel Ritz

the  Debenham touch

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY Wigmore Street London W1: LAngham 4444



Yevonde

Miss Marie-Louisa (Sally) Brook, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Southcombe Brook, of Mount Dart, Totnes, Devon, is to marry Mr. Anthony Stuart Trotter, elder son of Mr. Hugh Trotter, C.I.E., O.B.E., and Mrs. Trotter, of Cannes, France



Pearl Freeman

Miss Sonia Iris Avory, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Avory, of Littleton Farm, Shepperton, Middlesex, has recently announced her engagement to Mr. Charles William Donaldson, who is the only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donaldson

## THEY ARE ENGAGED



Miss Mary Georgina Spence, second daughter of the late Mr. George D. Spence and of Mrs. A. E. Spence, of Belgravia, S.W. 1, is engaged to Mr. Francis Henry Robert Chown, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chown, of Whitchurch, Oxfordshire



Lenare

Miss Margaret Schor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Schor, of the British School, Montevideo, Uruguay, has announced her engagement to Mr. Anthony George, son of Air Vice-Marshal Sir Robert and Lady George, of Government House, Adelaide, S. Australia



Pearl Freeman

Miss Jan Bramston Jason Smith, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Smith, of Bylsborough, Henfield, Sussex, is engaged to Mr. Cecil Julian Allan, younger son of Major and Mrs. A. W. Allan, of Lower Chilland House, near Winchester, Hampshire



Fayer

Lady Angela Mary Rose Cecil, third daughter of the Marquess of Exeter and of Lady Mary Burghley, of Kingsmoor, Sunningdale, Berks, is to marry Mr. William Richard Michael Oswald, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Oswald, of Weybridge, Surrey

## BOOK REVIEWS [Continued from page 262]

those Baylis dogs. Teachers and their ways of teaching are, too, immortalized. Yet with the greatest tenderness and acumen Dame Ninette writes of youthful ballet school pupils, today's and yesterday's. See, above all, on page 107, the word-picture of Dame Margot Fonteyn in childhood.

The numerous photographs illustrating *Come Dance With Me* are, I may say, everything one could wish. And in the final count one cannot ignore the author's excellent story-telling. The Company's 1940 escape from invaded Holland is among several crises which hold one breathless.

★ ★ ★

THE major domestic mystery is—to me—a cat. Antonia White's cat novel, *Minka And Curdy* (Harvill Press, 12s. 6d.), plays itself out on a small stage: a hearthrug drama, it might be called—yet it involves conflict, temperament, and that most overweening of all the passions, possessiveness. Seldom, if ever, can the inscrutable feline have been more marvellously observed. Yet this book was not written from observation only—Miss White *feels* cats, with the kind of surety that can only arise from a close relationship. Was she, herself, the not-to-be envied third in this tense triangular situation?

A situation as follows: Mrs. Bell, after a period of mourning for Victoria ("rather a severe cat, by no means easy to please") is prevailed on to fill the late-lamented's place, in her two-floor London flat, with a new kitten. More than *one* kitten she does not, of course, contemplate. By a trick of fate, she finds herself landed with two—how this comes about, Miss White tensely recounts. To the first comer, an exquisite Siamese named Minka, is added the orange, bumptious, guileless, rumbustious Curdy. When Curdy moves in from Rye, Minka is already in a state of declared possession of Mrs. Bell's home, affections and entire attention—how this feline princess is likely to view a rival, the distracted lady can only too well foresee. And the scenes which follow are more shattering than even the gloomiest foresight could conceive.

Here is Mrs. Bell, aided by her young friend, Alice, trying to carry off the dread introduction:

The moment Alice entered with the cat-basket she (Minka) sprang off Mrs. Bell's lap and began to paw and sniff at it. She didn't wait for the squeak that came from inside before her back went up and her tail swelled into a bottle-brush and she began to swear under her breath.

"Oh dear," said Alice and Mrs. Bell together. "We must be prepared for the worst."

Mrs. Bell snatched up Minka and held her tight, stroking her and saying the most loving things. But the Siamese remained absolutely tense in her arms, her muscles hard as whipcord and her brown ears flattened.

"Do you think I *dare* take him out?" whispered Alice.

"Yes, but hold on to him tight. I've got a good grip on Minka. I'll turn my back on you."

The relationship, charged with one-sided animosity, had like other such, its own pattern and a final solution. Because this pattern has been so ably traced, I designate *Minka And Curdy* a novel (would that more novels, with purely human protagonists, were as subtle, as clear-cut and as absorbing!) The book, all the same, is dedicated to children, and has gay illustrations (work of Janet and Anne Johnstone) likely to please the young.



A COCKTAIL PARTY was given by Heinemann and the Family Planning Association to mark the publication of *The Human Sum*. Lord Simon of Wythenshawe, Mrs. M. A. Pyke of the F.P.A., and Mr. A. S. Frere, Chairman of Heinemann, were present (right)

Arthur Brilliant



## MARGARET CAMPBELL BARNES

### *Isabel the Fair*

The author of *My Lady of Cleves* and *The Tudor Rose* writes a dramatic historical novel about the beautiful French Princess who married Edward the Second but lived to earn the name of the "She Wolf." 15s.

**MACDONALD**

## THE COMPLETE BALLROOM DANCER

Edited by Leonard Scrivener  
With a foreword by Victor Silvester

The principal aim of this book is to present an instructive guide to modern ballroom dancing in a manner that will assist the average dancer. It is divided into four sections, each written by an expert in its particular form of dancing: Foxtrot, Waltz, Rock 'n' Roll, etc.; Latin-American Dances; Old Time Dances; and Scottish Dances. The illustrations have been drawn from life by Faith Pearce.

from all booksellers 16s.

EVANS

JOHN MURRAY

## FRANÇOISE SAGAN'S

new novel

Those without  
Shadows 9s 6d net

A new French novelist

## FRÉDÉRIQUE HÉBRARD

who won the Carven prize  
with her first novel

The Month  
of September 10s 6d net

Gryphon Books Ltd.

## THE GAME OF HEARTS

The memoirs of  
Harriette Wilson

Edited by  
LESLEY BLANCH

2nd Printing 28s net

## To lend distinction to your bookshelves

### CHRIST AND THE APOSTLES

Changing Forms of Religious Imagery  
By F. M. Godfrey

Synthesis of religious imagery, from Christian Antiquity to Renaissance and Baroque. An inspiring theme at the heart of the Christian Faith.

10 large plates, 4 in colour. 45s. net

### YOUNG ARTISTS OF PROMISE

By Jack Beddington, C.B.E.

An intriguing anthology disclosing the mind of today's young artists. Many of those represented will hit the headlines and their pictures command fabulous prices in tomorrow's market.

100 illustrations, 6 in colour. 30s. net

### BRUSH DRAWING IN THE CHINESE MANNER

By Fei Cheng-wu

How To Do It Series No. 73

The author gives advice to those wishing to explore the art of Chinese brush drawing, discusses its history and illustrates the work of outstanding exponents.

Fully illustrated 25s.

THE STUDIO LTD.  
HULTON HOUSE, FLEET ST.,  
LONDON, E.C.4



H.V. MORTON'S best seller

## A Traveller in Rome

'With a felicity more infectious than Stendhal's and more vivacious than Henry James's, not to say more erudite, Mr. Morton here celebrates one more surrender to the eternal spell.'

*The Times Literary Supplement*

Book Society Non-Fiction Choice  
Illustrated in colour and monotone, 25s

METHUEN



## THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

# FOYLES

★ FOR BOOKS ★

We can supply all Books  
reviewed or advertised in the  
Tatler or any other publication

FAMED CENTRE FOR GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD LONDON WC2

Gerrard 5660 (20 lines) ★ Open 9-6 inc. Saturdays (Thurs. 9-7)  
Nearest Station: Tottenham Court Road

## Denise Robins THE NOBLE ONE

*A romance of the  
Great Red Stag*

"Her book should be read by  
everyone who has a passionate  
belief in the rights of all  
living creatures."—

GODFREY WINN

12/6 net

## Cecil Roberts LOVE IS LIKE THAT

Variations on the theme of  
love in a setting mainly Italian.  
"Candid and compassionate . . .  
a book of great understanding  
from one of the subtlest of  
novelists."—*The Sphere*.

"Mr. Roberts retains all his  
mastery."—*The Star*.

15/- net

HODDER & STOUGHTON



**Pullar—King.** Mr. Robert Morison Pullar, only son of the late Mr. J. L. Pullar, and Mrs. Pullar, of Glenfarg, Perthshire, was married to Miss Philippa King, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. King, of The Pellicane House, Sandwich, Kent, at St. Clement's Church, Sandwich



**Wallace — Macnaughton.** Mr. Alistair Wallace, son of Mr. A. F. Wallace, of Strathdon, Aberdeenshire, and the late Mrs. Wallace, married Miss Eileen Macnaughton, younger daughter of the late Mr. B. A. Macnaughton and of Mrs. J. Macnaughton, of Edinburgh, at St. Michael's, Chester Sq.



**Bealey—Conworth Fish.** Mr. Shaun Bealey, son of Mr. J. A. W. Bealey and Mrs. Redmond McGrath, of Halnaker Park, Chichester, married Miss Anne Conworth Fish, daughter of Mrs. Elsa Mann, of Eaton Meads South, London, S.W.1, at Boxgrove Church, near Chichester, Sussex

## RECENTLY MARRIED



**Brown—Orton.** Mr. Anthony Stephen Brown, younger son of Major James Brown of Godalming, and Mrs. Eileen Brown, of Thames Ditton, Surrey, married Miss Charmian Ann Orton, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Orton, of Cornwall Gardens, S.W.7, at Christ Church, Kensington



**Buchanan—Kenyon.** Mr. Kenneth C. Buchanan, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Buchanan, of Clearwell, New Galloway, Dumfriesshire, married Miss Deirdre Muriel S. Kenyon, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Victor S. Kenyon, of Apperley Bridge, Yorks, at Greengates Church



**Valli—Beck.** Signor Luigi Vittorio Valli, son of the late Admiral Giulio Valli, and of Signora Maria Valli, of Rome, married Miss Susan Theresa Ann Beck, daughter of Mr. Horace Beck, of Lunham Road, S.E.19, and of the late Mrs. Beck, at the Servite Church, Fulham Road



**Staughton—Barnes.** Mr. Simon David Staughton, elder son of Mr. Simon Staughton, of Cadogan Gate, S.W.1, and of Mrs. Somers-Jones, Southern Rhodesia, married Miss Olivia Barnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Barnes, Seagrave, Wilts, at St. James's, Piccadilly



**Evans Bevan—Stevens.** Mr. Martyn E. Evans Bevan, only son of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Evans Bevan, of Port Talbot, Glamorgan, married Miss Jennifer Stevens, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Stevens, of Eardisley, Herefordshire, at St. Mark's, North Audley Street, W.1



**Tritton—Micklethwait.** Capt. Anthony John Ernest Tritton, 3rd The King's Own Hussars, son of Sir Geoffrey and Lady Tritton, of Highworth, Wilts, married Miss Diana Micklethwait, daughter of Rear-Admiral and Mrs. St. J. A. Micklethwait, of Penhein, at St. Stephen's, Caerwent



**Altham—Portal.** Mr. Richard Altham, only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Altham, of Kingsmead, Winchester, was recently married to Miss Jeanne Portal, elder daughter of Sir Francis Portal, of Burley Wood, Ashe, near Basingstoke, and of the late Mrs. Rowena Portal, at Winchester Cathedral



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



## Motoring

# GAIETY AT EARLS COURT

AT this moment we perform the complicated manoeuvre of looking back at the new cars that were shown in Earls Court, and forward at the veteran cars—over two hundred of them—which are being prepared for the Royal Automobile Club's London to Brighton run on Sunday. The new cars can be fairly summed up by saying that they showed the determination of the makers to offer something bright and colourful. A great deal of work had gone into styling changes and into increasing the range of the colour schemes. "Gay" seems to be a fair description of the 42nd International Motor Exhibition.

Perhaps the most eye-catching exhibit—and one which put the emphasis on the old-new aspect—was on the Hillman stand. The Jubilee Minx and a fantastic and fascinating re-creation of the 1907 model were on turntables, side by side. The old car had the figures of a man driver and a woman passenger in the marvellous costume of the period, and the car itself was outlined by what looked like very thick wire. It was a wonderful showpiece.

With the intention of being sternly practical, I tried to discover the number of cars which could be run according to the book (the instruction book that is) without soiling the clothes. Few men and no women like making the oil level check which the makers say should be done every day before going on the road. And it is beside the point that scarcely anybody does it every day. It must be done often; yet there were extremely few cars which provided the means of doing it without the hideously dirty process of raising the bonnet, leaning over a wing, pulling out a filthy dip stick, finding a bit of rag, wiping the stick, placing it and reading the level.

Many cars in the higher price ranges have press button oil level indicators and, for those who can be sure that the maintenance man does his work properly, this may be adequate. But some makers warn



The Rover six-cylinder 105-S follows the trend for duo-tone colour schemes, and is a sturdy and reliable middle-weight car

the driver against putting too much trust in the dash indicator and beg that the dip stick be used! Dip sticks and the messy business that goes with them seem to me to be out of date—especially for women drivers.

It was good to see Juan Fangio looking so well when the Duke of Richmond and Gordon presented him with the trophy awarded by the Guild of Motoring Writers as the best driver of the year. At the Mercedes party, where one of the 155 mile-an-hour 300 SL Roadsters was put at his disposal, I heard more about the accident in which Madame Fangio was hurt. It seems that she was sitting beside her husband and that there was a passenger in the back of the car. They were moving fast and, as they came over the brow of a hill, they found an enormous lorry completely blocking the road.

Fangio did all the correct things as might be expected, spinning the car when it was clear that a straight pull up was quite impossible. When the crash came, both doors flew open and Fangio and Madame Fangio went out into the road, the passenger in the back remaining in the car and being completely unhurt. Madame Fangio was much less seriously hurt than was thought at first and is now well again. The lesson seems to be that situations sometimes arise which are too much even for world champions.

—*Oliver Stewart*

## Woman in the Garden

# GROWING SOFT FRUITS

PUT raspberries at the top of the list for soft fruits because they are so expensive to buy and I can pick them standing up.

Strawberries are wonderful, but I am surprised so many people rave about strawberries, not appreciating the flavour of the raspberries which, to me, is just as enticing.

But, of course, we have to have strawberries. We plant a row of maiden Royal Sovereigns in the autumn, put the cloches over them in February and have them, with luck, in the last week of May. The uncovered plants fruit in July. Then our perpetual fruiting strawberries—Sans Rivale or St. Claude—give us fruits in September and, with a cloche or two over them, carry on almost to the end of November.

The raspberry can give us a late crop, too. That most magnificent of all raspberries, Lloyd George, which for flavour is head and shoulders above all the others, can be treated either as a summer or as an autumn fruiting variety. If the stems are cut down in the winter the new growths will carry fruits in the autumn. Treated in the ordinary way—that is by cutting the old fruiting stems out as soon as the berries have been gathered—it will fruit at its normal time. But it is not always easy to get a good virus-free stock of Lloyd George. I have grown Malling Promise, with great success, on our light soil, but I remember in our old garden, on clay, it was not too happy. Malling Jewel and Malling Exploit are both good and reliable varieties that will fruit on practically any soil.

THE only trouble with the raspberry is that it may suffer from an attack of the raspberry beetle, which is responsible for the tiny white maggots that take all the joy out of the raspberries for me. We get over it nowadays by spraying or dusting the flowers with derris when the first of the fruits have begun to set. Against this, the strawberry gives even more trouble. The fruits have to be protected from the rain splashes

by straw or various types of mat. The slugs are very fond of them, so are the birds, and they seem to take more of our strawberries than they do of our raspberries. And, of course, in a wet July we often lose many of the strawberries through mould.

Gooseberries pay their way every time. First pickings—the thinnings—we use for pies, then we bottle them and make tarts of them, and the last of the fruits we allow to hang on the bushes to eat as a rather choice dessert. The variety Leveller is a good general purpose one, but if one can find a source of the variety Lord Elcho it is, to my mind, the finest of them all. Large-fruited, absolutely smooth, with no whiskers, it is a gooseberry *par excellence*. I have grown gooseberries in all kinds of ways, as bushes, as triple cordons and as standards. I would say that the bush gooseberry is a waste of space, and a trial to the temper when picking. Standard gooseberries can be planted over a low crop like lettuces, and will take up no space at all. An unsightly fence or wall can be screened if the gooseberries are grown along as cordons, and in this way they are very easy to pick.

—*Betty Hay*



Raspberry Malling Exploit is a strong, reliable new variety that has the virtue of producing large fruit on practically any soil



JACK LEVY of "The Hand And Flower" opposite Olympia, is seen with his grill chefs, who have been with him many years

## DINING OUT

### In the cellars

REFLECTING upon recent wine tastings, I conclude that a little more co-operation between some of the wine merchants of London would be a good thing. It would save people like myself, who deal with these matters, much fatigue, for at present we spend a great deal of time darting hither and thither trying to cram in as many as possible. When there are two or three different tastings on the same day, the inevitable result is that one misses some of them altogether.

The tastings were more or less ushered in by "Ringmaster" Guy Prince, who once again, assisted by the light of more than 1,500 candles, staged his mammoth three-day spectacle in the cellars of Lebègue, near London Bridge Station.

Here I met, besides many old friends, a new one—Mary Checkland who writes light-hearted articles as "a woman on wine," and who takes much pleasure in deflating men and their attitude towards women on this subject. She told me that by the simple process of spying out the great French wine growers in turn, and getting as close to them as possible when they were talking to their friends, she picked up a lot of first-hand information. I was delighted to tell her that this was not an original idea of how to obtain information from the lips of the masters, because I had practised this subterfuge for some years myself before they became my friends.

I thought they were somewhat noncommittal and a trifle gloomy about the prospects in general for the 1957 vintage, and I think there is no doubt whatever that wine prices are still going to rise. If you have the facilities, now is the time to buy what you can while the going is good.

IF you have no opportunity of going to any tasting yourselves, or of visiting the vineyards of France and seeing the grapes in all their glory, you now have the chance of doing so in comfort in your own home, because a most remarkable book has just been published: *The Noble Grapes And The Great Wines Of France*, by André L. Simon (McGraw-Hill Publishing Company, £5 5s.).

This must be André's *magnum opus*, and is something like the one hundred and twelfth book he has written. It is undoubtedly, as regards its measurements, the largest and most magnificent; not only is there a tremendous amount of information in it, but the coloured photographs by Percy Hennell of grapes actually growing on their vines, or some of the great wines in bottle and in glass, are quite astonishing. The grapes are shown in their actual size and you feel that if you had a pair of scissors you could snip off a bunch and remove them from the page.

With reference to my recent note on the custom of calling Commonwealth wines by French names, I am reminded of a passage in that excellent book *The Earnest Drinker* by Oscar Mendelsohn, who is himself an Australian. He writes:

Undoubtedly one great handicap to the general recognition overseas of the fine quality of Australian wines is the retention of inappropriate names . . . some of the light white Australian wine that is called chablis is a choice, soft, and generally exquisite beverage that would, unlabelled, delight any connoisseur. But the expert can distinguish it readily from true chablis. If it had an Australian geographical name it might become famous. Mislabelled, it will always be disdainfully regarded as a substitute.

With which view I profoundly agree.

—I. Bickerstaff



FOR SUMMER SUN IN WINTER

**fly BEA to TRIPOLI**

*Special offer!*

Life's a frost? You've got that fog-bound feeling? Well, fly BEA away from it all—to North Africa, where shorts and sandals are still being worn. And where the big hotels are all set to give you the time of your life. It's an appealing idea. And collaboration between BEA and Tripoli hotels makes the cost appealing too! Look at these prices.

**TRIPOLI**  
8 days (7 nights) from £69.  
15 days (14 nights) from £81.  
including BEA Tourist return fare  
from London Airport, full board,  
double room with private bath.



Post this coupon for full details to Tripoli, Dept. M, BEA, Dorland House, Lower Regent Street, London, S.W.1.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....



 **BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS**

**dunhill** GIFTS

reflect the discernment of the giver.

In the fine new Dunhill Shop, there is everything for the smoker and a wide variety of attractive gifts to tempt the non-smoker. The new Gift Department and Cigar Maturing Rooms will help solve your Present problems. Superbly illustrated catalogue available on request.



**ALFRED DUNHILL LTD.,**  
30, DUKE STREET, SAINT JAMES'S,  
LONDON, S.W.1.



BY APPOINTMENT TOBACCONISTS  
TO THE LATE KING GEORGE VI  
ALFRED DUNHILL LTD



FOR GIFTS OF QUALITY

AND DISTINCTION



## Travel top flight-by Austin A.95

Gran Turismo ought to be the Austin A.95's middle name. For here is a car to take 5-6 people in the utmost comfort at 90 mph elegantly veiled as a British family saloon. On every continent, the A.95's styling has been admired. And she's a beauty with hidden virtues. Chief among them is the record-breaking Austin 2,600cc. 6-cylinder engine available with overdrive or automatic transmission if desired. Your Austin dealer will be happy to show you all the fine points of this fine car.

Buy **AUSTIN**  
and be proud of it



By Appointment to  
Her Majesty The Queen  
Motor Car Manufacturers  
The Austin Motor Company Limited





## DINING IN

*Haunch of venison*

ONE of the most interesting autumn and winter dishes, especially if it is braised, is doe venison, which is available from now until Christmas. I have just braised a 3-lb. piece of boned middle leg from a haunch of venison and it was very pleasant indeed. It makes a change, though at 6s. a pound it is by no means inexpensive meat.

It is important to buy venison from a reliable game supplier who will tell you whether or not it has been hung long enough to be used within a day or two of its purchase.

Sprinkle half a small teaspoon of ground ginger all over the venison, rub well in and leave it for an hour. Place it in a bowl. Add about  $\frac{1}{2}$  pint dry red wine or cider, a bouquet garni, a carrot, onion and stick of celery (all sliced), several crushed allspice and peppercorns, a teaspoon of crushed coriander seeds and a tiny pinch of ground cinnamon. Leave for 24 hours, turning the meat in the marinade several times so that all of it is soaked in the liquid.

Next day, drain the venison very well and fry it all over in 2 oz. butter or the equivalent in olive oil. Have ready a casserole into which the venison will fit comfortably, with little or no space around it. In the bottom place a piece of rind of fresh back pork with about  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch fat on it (skin side down). On top place a fresh mixture of carrots, onion and celery, first fried and barely coloured in the same pan. Add the venison. Strain the marinading liquor into the frying-pan, rub off the residue, then pour it into the casserole with enough hot water just to cover the meat. Top with another piece of pork rind, fat side down, and tuck it well down. Cover tightly. Bring to the boil then transfer the casserole to a very slow oven (275 to 300 deg. F. or gas mark  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 1) and leave it there for  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to  $3\frac{3}{4}$  hours. Keep the oven heat low.

Drain the liquid from the venison and boil it over a quick heat to reduce to the quantity required. Skim off excess fat. Season the sauce to taste. Serve with the venison, swede turnips and carrots, boiled or

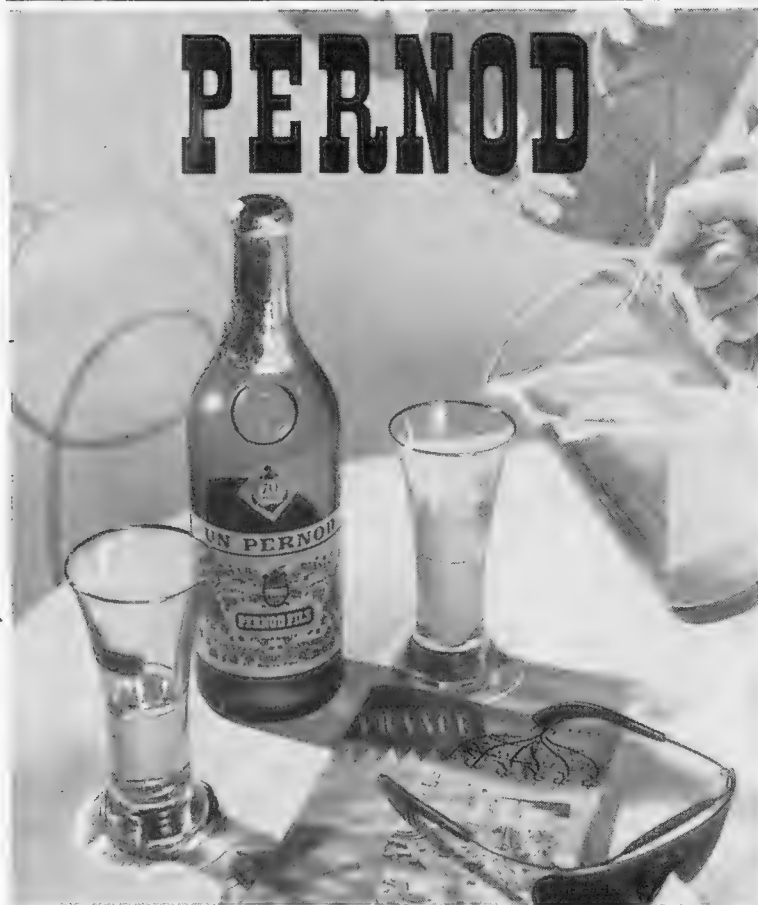
steamed and mashed with plenty of butter and freshly milled black pepper; serve also red-currant or rowan jelly.

Cold venison, a close-textured meat, is not all that interesting, but with all the foregoing wonderful flavours introduced into it, a little added to another savoury dish will make it very much tastier.

Start with risotto. In a casserole (iron, for preference) or a largish shallow metal pan, lightly fry a chopped onion and a clove of garlic in 2 tablespoons olive oil and 1 oz. butter until the onion is just beginning to colour. For 4 persons, sprinkle in 8 heaped tablespoons of round rice and cook until slightly translucent. Cut as much cold venison as you wish into inch-sized pieces and add them and 2 to 4 halved or quartered mushrooms. Cover with stock (which can be made with one of those chicken bouillon cubes) to reach about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches above the rice. Top with "clusters" of sweet red peppers (first skinned), cut into strips, and 2 to 3 skinned and deseeded tomatoes. If the pan is a wide shallow one, the above amount of stock will be all right but, for a deep narrow one, have the stock reaching 3 inches above the rice. Dot with a walnut or two of butter and bake for 25 minutes in the oven, uncovered, at 350 to 375 deg. F. or gas mark 4 to 5, when the risotto should be beautifully cooked, with each grain of rice separate. Dot with more butter here and there, leave it to soak in, then serve.

In addition to the red peppers and tomatoes, one can use a handful of cooked French beans or uncooked peas.

—Helen Burke



Those memories of PARIS become a delightful reality when you drink PERNOD—France's most famous aperitif.

$\frac{1}{2}$  Pernod to  $\frac{3}{4}$  iced water

Available from your usual wine merchants

Sole Importers: J. R. PARKINGTON & CO., LTD.,  
161 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

### Give personal leatherware



... for a combination of beauty and enduring utility. Perfectionists in such matters usually start with (and inevitably end up with) a close perusal of the Unicorn catalogue. Unicorn hunters in or near London will find much to please them at our London showrooms in Burlington Arcade while those who live miles from nowhere but maintain postal connection with the outside world might enquire with advantage through our Head Office at Bury. We are pleased to allow a special discount on quantity purchases

### UNICORN LEATHER CO. LTD

London Showrooms: Burlington Arcade, Piccadilly Tel: HYDe Park 8939  
General Offices & Workshops: Woodhill Works, Bury, Lancs Tel: Bury 5317



### YOU SEE MORE OF THE MATCH through a

## WRAYVU BINOCULAR



9 x 40  
18 gns.



From all leading Instrument Dealers,  
Opticians and Stores.

WRAY • BROMLEY • KENT

# WINTER MOTORING COMFORT



THE B.M.C. range of cars offers you draught- and rain-proofing, demisting and defrosting and variations in interior heating which are the result of years of development work. A perfectly winter-proofed B.M.C. car enables you to start immediately from cold, travel in comfort and arrive with all the freshness of relaxed motoring. Drivers and passengers alike have found that for winter motoring the B.M.C. range of cars is in a class of its own.

AUSTIN

AUSTIN-HEALEY

MORRIS



WOLSELEY



BACKED BY THE BIGGEST SERVICE ORGANIZATION IN EUROPE

**THE BRITISH MOTOR CORPORATION LIMITED**





BY APPOINTMENT  
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN  
GIN DISTILLERS  
BOOTH'S DISTILLERIES LIMITED



*BOOTH'S the Finest Dry Gin... at home in the best of Company*





# Mink to brighten your Winter

No need to dwell on the rigours of the Winter ahead... Better by far to think of Winter's happier moments—to think, indeed, of Mink!

For with a well-chosen Mink to warm you, the Winter outlook is truly 'set fair'.

Today, Mink prices are at their very lowest since pre-war... and nowhere will you find a more superb Collection of Models in Mink than in the comfort of our own Showrooms.

There you will see so much to delight you in every price range. And if you are unable to visit us, we will willingly bring a selection of Models to your own home.

Mink—like a precious jewel—must be chosen with infinite care, and we will spare no effort to see that the choice you make brings complete satisfaction and enduring pleasure.

*Illustrated Catalogue showing the New Season's Models and Booklet "Lady into Mink" gladly sent on request.*

## National Fur Company LTD.

*Specialists in Fine  
Furs since 1878*

193-195 BROMPTON ROAD  
LONDON S.W.3

Also at LEICESTER, BIRMINGHAM,  
CARDIFF, CARMARTHEN, EXETER,  
NEWPORT, SWANSEA.

# ASK

THOSE YOU  
TRUST THE MOST



Your  
doctor

Doctors know about Tampax. It was invented by a doctor to give women safe, comfortable, completely hygienic sanitary protection. It employs the well-known and medically accepted principle of internal absorption. No chafing or irritation is possible. No chance of odour forming.



Your  
mother

Many women have used Tampax for twenty years—ever since it was first invented! It's been tried and tested, praised and proven year after year. And now literally millions of women use Tampax.



Your  
best  
friend

Often someone your own age can give you the best idea of what using Tampax is like. The freedom! The comfort! How wonderful it is to be unhampered by the belt-pin-pad harness. You can't even feel Tampax when it's in place. How nice that your hands need never touch Tampax! (Even disposal is easy). How convenient to carry "extras"! How confident and poised you'll feel—no matter what time of the month it is—if you use Tampax.

Tampax is available in two absorbencies—Regular and Super—at chemists and drapers everywhere. Tampax Limited, Belvue Road, Northolt, Greenford, Middlesex.



Invented by a doctor—  
now used by millions of women



## Chilprufe

FOR LADIES

### PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

*You don't know  
the comfort  
of pure wool  
until you  
have worn  
Chilprufe*

#### DRESSING GOWNS and HOUSE COATS

Soft, smooth, best quality wool, expertly knitted. Skilfully cut, beautifully finished, washes indefinitely. A safeguard against cold and chills. House Coats and Dressing Gowns in a wide choice of colours, with cleverly embroidered designs.

Also Children's Underwear, Outerwear, Tailored Coats, Shoes, Toys and Men's Pure Wool Underwear.

Write for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE  
CHILPRUFE LIMITED, LEICESTER



## Richard GORDON

DOCTOR IN LOVE



Richard Gordon's latest and  
best doctor comedy 12/6

## James BALDWIN

GIOVANNI'S ROOM

"Possibly the best, and certainly the frankest, novel about homosexuality for many years" EVG. STANDARD 15/-

## John WYNDHAM

THE MIDWICH  
CUCKOOS

The new novel by the author of *The Day of the Triffids*. "This rattling story" NEW STATESMAN. "Exciting, unsettling, and technically brilliant" SPECTATOR 13/6

## H. E. BATES

SUGAR FOR THE  
HORSE

A new collection of Uncle Silas stories with illustrations by Edward Ardizzone 12/6

## Gladys MITCHELL

THE TWENTY-THIRD  
MAN

The welcome reappearance of one of the thriller-reader's best loved characters, Mrs. Bradley 13/6

## "Miss READ"

VILLAGE DIARY

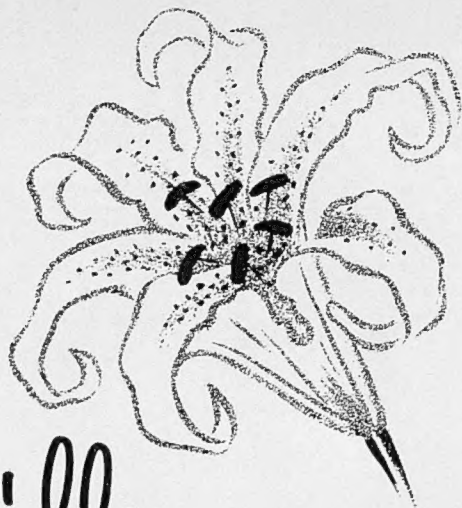
The eagerly awaited successor to *Village School* 12/6



MICHAEL JOSEPH



ASK FOR



"Lilly BY ITSELF"

and you will enjoy an apéritif with an authentic french accent

**LILLET**

Pronounced "Lilly" by the Anglais, this truly Gallic apéritif is sweeter than dry, yet drier than sweet. Accordingly it makes an irresistible appeal to the British taste for compromise! Enjoy it by itself—or with soda if you like to prolong the pleasure. (Iced, of course).

## Meet Father Neptune on Christmas Day



Spend Christmas and New Year at Sea in southern sunshine. Book now for the 43 days round voyage to Buenos Aires by "ALCANTARA" leaving Southampton 15th Dec. Passengers may use ship as hotel during 5 days' stay at Buenos Aires.

Ask your local Travel Agent for details of this and other Round Voyages

to South America

**by ROYAL MAIL LINES**

or apply Royal Mail House · Leadenhall Street · London, E.C.3 · Man. 0522  
America House · Cockspur Street · London, S.W.1 · Whi. 9646

### NEW SUITS FOR OLD—

Have that favourite old suit or jacket copied, in a 'John Peel' twee or quality worsted, by the Redmayne unique suit-copying service. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded.

SUITS FROM £11 17.6 JACKETS FROM £7.2.6

Write for patterns and particulars

**REDMAYNE**  
CUMBERLAND TAILORS  
22 WIGTON, CUMBERLAND

## Question and Answer Anisette

When, where, and how should I enjoy this delightful, original, stimulating liqueur?

Here are three of many beguiling answers. 1. Neat—in a liqueur glass after lunch or dinner. (It's heaven!) 2. Poured over crushed ice in a brandy glass. (What aroma!) 3. With water added until the colour becomes opaline. (A healthy refreshing drink.)

But don't be satisfied with an unfamous Anisette. Insist upon the favourite of Louis XV, none other than—

**MARIE BRIZARD**

*Anisette*

MARIE BRIZARD ET ROGER, MAISON FONDÉE 1755



### Ye Olde Wood



The World's finest pipe. Cut from best old matured briar, it represents the achievement of 140 years' pipemaking in London. Also available in Standard and Sandblast Series.

**ALWAYS INSIST ON A**

*Barling*

LONDON 1812

PIPEMAKERS IN LONDON SINCE 1812

## Winter never comes to MALTA

When you decide you've earned the right to take it easy for a few weeks and to get away from the smog and the damp, enjoy a vacation in sunny MALTA, THE BRITISH RIVIERA, for a Mediterranean holiday in the sterling area. FLY BEA.

**MALTA**

Write for further details of all the attractions:—  
Government Information Officer,  
11, Malta House, Haymarket,  
London, S.W.1. Telephone: TRAFalgar 5033/4

OR THE SECRETARY, 63, GOVERNMENT TOURIST BUREAU VALLETTA, MALTA.



### Brighten the Autumn at BRIGHTON

Now is one of the finest times of the year at Brighton. Holiday there in sun and warmth. Shows, shops, golf courses, entertainments are yours for the enjoying. Just an hour by train from London.

Guide and Hotel List 6d. from  
G. N. Johnson,  
Royal York Buildings,  
Brighton.



**PALACE HOTEL**  
TORQUAY

The finest Hotel on the English Coast

Write for full details to  
The Manager, George Conquest, F.H.C.I.

Tel: 22271



# JAEGER

